

Inside FABULOUS SPECIAL ISSUE OCT/69 50¢ K

WRESTLING

WILL THE REAL HELL'S ANGELS PLEASE STAND UP?



NOTORIOUS CHAIN GANG



SENSATIONAL HELL'S ANGELS

PLUS THESE SENSATIONAL BONUS
FEATURES IN THIS BIG SPECIAL ISSUE...

DON SAVAGE 'I WAKE UP SCREAMING'

MIDGET ACE WITH TALL IDEAS

IS THIS WRESTLER A RED SPY?

DAN HODGE'S GREAT CRUSADE

SAMMARTINO
AND THE SHEIK
IN A CAGE!

AWARD FEATURE



WORLD'S SEXIEST WRESTLER
TEACHES MEN HOW TO DEFEND
THEMSELVES. AND YOU CAN
BECOME HER PUPIL!



New

CORDLESS

VIBRATOR

**AVAILABLE
TO YOU NOW!**

FIRM UP YOUR MEASUREMENTS • RELIEVE TENSION
• NEW RELAXATION • THE EXCITING NEW BODY
VIBRATOR IS LIKE HAVING A PERSONAL MASSEUR
IN YOUR HOME. THIS STIMULATING, VIBRATING
BEAUTY WAND WILL DELIVER DEEP PENETRATING
RELIEF TO YOUR BODY NEVER BEFORE EXPERIENCED.
PUT IT TO WORK ON YOUR BODY . . . WAIST, HIPS,
THIGHS, TUMMY, WHEREVER YOU WANT. EXCEL-
LENT FOR FACIAL CARE OR JUST PLAIN RELAXA-
TION. SEVEN INCHES LONG, CAN BE CARRIED AND
USED ANY TIME, ANY PLACE. IT IS OPERATED BY
BATTERIES AND COMPLETELY SAFE. SEND FOR YOUR
PERSONAL BODY MASSAGER TODAY AND ENJOY A
FIRMER HAPPIER BODY. **CUT OUT AND MAIL TODAY!**



"MONEY-BACK" GUARANTEE!

Enclose \$5.00 (plus 25¢ handling) and send to:

© M. D. INDUSTRIES, Dept. CSPV-10
Box 484, East Orange, N. J. 07017

NAME

STREET

CITY STATE ZIP

NOW

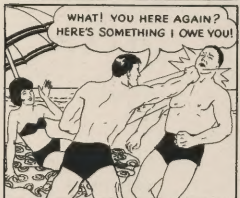
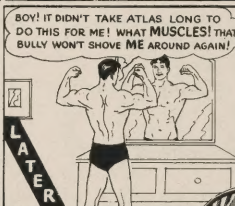
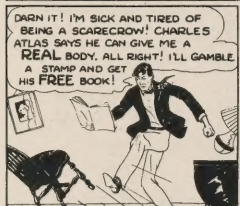
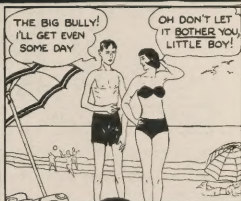
ONLY

\$5.00

• FULL
PRICE

BATTERIES
NOT INCLUDED

THE INSULT THAT MADE A MAN OUT OF "MAC"



Let Me PROVE! Can Make YOU A NEW MAN!

ARE you "fed up" with seeing the huskies walk off with the best of everything? Sick and tired of being soft, frail, skinny or flabby — only HALF ALIVE? I know just how you feel. Because I myself was once a puny 97-pound "runt." And I was so ashamed of my scrawny frame that I dreaded being seen in a swim suit.

The Secret of How I Got My Build

Then I discovered a wonderful way to develop my body fast. It worked wonders for me — changed me from the scrawny "runt" I was at 17, into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And I can build up YOUR body the very same natural way — without weights, springs or pulleys. Only 15 minutes a day of pleasant practice — in the privacy of your room.

My "Dynamic-Tension" method has already helped thousands of other fellows become real he-men in double-

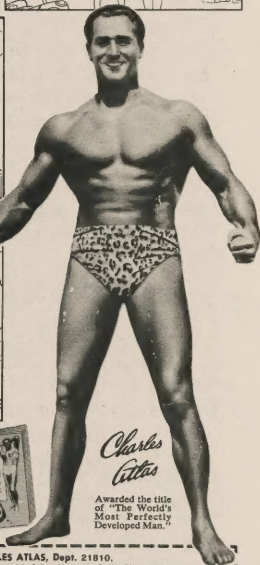
quick time. Let it help YOU. Not next month or next year — but RIGHT NOW!

"Dynamic-Tension" Builds Muscles FAST!

If you're like I was, you want a powerful, muscular, well-proportioned build you can be proud of any time, anywhere. You want the "Greek-God" type of physique that women rave about at the beach — the kind that makes other fellows green with envy.

Mail Coupon Now for My FREE BOOK

Mailing the coupon can be the turning point in your life. I'll send you a FREE copy of my 32-page illustrated book, "How Dynamic-Tension Makes You a NEW MAN." Tells how and why my method works; shows many pictures proving what it has done for others. Don't delay. Mail coupon NOW. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 21810, 115 E. 23rd St., New York, N. Y. 10010.



Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 21810,
115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y. 10010

Does Charles Atlas Have the kind of Body & Want?

- (Check as many as you like)
- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Broader Chest and Shoulders | <input type="checkbox"/> More Energy and Stamina |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Irregular Stomach Muscles | <input type="checkbox"/> More Magnetic Personality |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Tireless Legs | <input type="checkbox"/> More Weight—Solid—in the Right Places |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Slimmer Waist and Legs | |

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic-Tension" can make me a new man. 32 Pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. This does not obligate me in any way.

Print Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City & State.....Zip.....

State.....Code.....

Inside

WRESTLING

CONTENTS/OCTOBER 1969/VOLUME I, NUMBER 7

HERE'S WHAT'S HAPPENING, BABY.....	6
<i>Our staff of reporters take you behind-the-scenes of where the action is</i>	
YOUR LETTERS	10
<i>Love us or hate us, here's your chance to sound off</i>	
THE GREAT CRUSADE OF DANNY HODGE	14
<i>One of the sport's Idols tells about his biggest worry</i>	
"I TEACH MEN HOW TO DEFEND THEMSELVES," Says Peggy Dahl.....	18
<i>Sexy Peggy insists men need help—and she's giving it out generously</i>	
WILL THE REAL HELL'S ANGELS PLEASE STAND UP.....	24
<i>There's a war brewing between the Chain Gang and the Hell's Angels</i>	
THE SPOOK FROM BOUNTY GULCH	30
<i>He's much more than just another wrestler with a mask-covered face</i>	
"I WAKE UP SCREAMING," Admits Don Savage.....	34
<i>A future super-star tells why he will never forget Skull Murphy</i>	
IS THIS MAN A SPY FOR RED CHINA?.....	40
<i>It is very possible that international espionage has invaded wrestling</i>	
THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF PEN PALS	44
<i>Here's your chance to join in the new game that's sweeping the world</i>	
THE MIDGET WITH TALL IDEAS	48
<i>Don't ever feel sorry for Pee Wee Lopez. He's 10 feet tall!</i>	
"LOCK BRUNO AND THE SHEIK INSIDE A CAGE!"	51
<i>Those were the promoter's orders after he had had a bellyfull</i>	
WHERE THE ACTION IS.....	54
<i>Want to know where your favorites are now? This feature will tell you</i>	

STANLEY WESTON
Editor and Publisher

ROBERT J. THORNTON
Managing Editor

LOUIS K. LORENZ
Editorial Director

JEFFREY SUPER
Research Editor

LAURENCE PEARSON
Technical Editor

MEL GREEN
Chief, Production

ARMANDO MEL
Mechanical Preparation

Photographic Staff
BOB VERLIN (Chief)

ROGER BAKER
THEO EHRET
TONY LANZA
JACK MORRIS
PHIL MILLER
BOB SABRE

Art Staff
HUBERT PATRICK (Chief)
MICHAEL GRECO
JODY LYNN

INSIDE WRESTLING is published bi-monthly by Jalart House, Inc. P.O. Box 175, Port Chester, N.Y. 10573. All rights reserved. Reproduction or use of the contents in whole or in part, is forbidden. Copyright 1969 by Jalart House, Inc.

This can be your **"Big Break"**
if you're a man who's ever said...

**"There must be
a better way
to make
a living!"**



ANOTHER WEEK ON
THIS CRUMMY JOB!
AND WHAT HAVE I
GOT TO SHOW FOR
IT?

MUST BE A
BETTER WAY TO
MAKE A LIVING
THAN THIS...



HEY, GUYS!
GIVE YOU A LIFT?



PETE! HAVEN'T SEEN
YOU SINCE YOU
QUIT THE FACTORY!



SOME CAR! YOU MUST
BE DOING ALRIGHT
FOR YOURSELF, PETE!

YOU BET! I'M IN ELECTRONICS NOW!
ALL THIS NEW GEAR YOU READ
ABOUT IN THE PAPERS - I'M ONE
OF THE GUYS WHO KEEP IT
RUNNING!



SOUNDS GREAT!
BUT HOW'D YOU
BREAK IN?

EASIER THAN YOU MIGHT THINK!
I LEARNED EVERYTHING I NEEDED
TO KNOW IN MY SPARE TIME, AT
HOME... WITH
CIE!



DON'T
YOU NEED
COLLEGE?

NOT WITH CIE! THEIR SPECIAL WAY
OF TEACHING MAKES ELECTRONICS
SIMPLE AS A-B-C! AND CIE'S
LIFETIME PLACEMENT SERVICE
CAN LINE UP A GOOD JOB FOR
YOU!



HOW ABOUT YOU? WANT A GREAT JOB
IN ELECTRONICS, TOO? GET FULL
FACTS IN CIE'S 2 FREE BOOKS!
SEND COUPON NOW.



CIE Cleveland Institute of Electronics

1776 East 17th Street, Cleveland, Ohio 44114

Please send me 2 FREE books describing opportunities in
Electronics and how to prepare for them.

Name _____ Age _____
(please print)

Address _____

City, State, Zip _____

☐ Veterans & Servicemen: check here for G.I. Bill information
Accredited Member National Home Study Council

WB-5

HERE'S WHAT'S HAPPENING, BABY!

AL COSTELLO, THE Papa Kangaroo, writes that **DON KENT**, latest of his partners, is the best of a long line who, since 1965, have been trying to replace Al's original Kangaroo partner, **ROY HEFFERNAN**. "Don is a terrific wrestler," says Costello happily. "At last I have found a partner who will do justice to the name Fabulous Kangaroos." By the way, the Kangaroos have switched their base of operations from the Detroit area to Eastern Canada.

Remember this name: **LEO BURK**. Leo is a powerhouse of a man who weighs in at a solid 240 pounds and yet has the speed and agility of a midget. A Canadian, Burk expects to be invading U.S. rings before 1970 rolls around.

BRUNO SAMMARTINO says nicer things about **VICTOR RIVERA** than he does about any other wrestler. "Victor you can trust," says Bruno, "and there is nothing more important than being able to trust a man." But trust isn't the only thing about Rivera that impresses Sammartino. "Rivera is great inside the ring," Bruno told us. "I have been partners with him many times and I speak from experience when I say that I feel safer when Victor is in there with me than I do with anybody else." Bruno's face split into a broad grin when he added: "I sure could have used Rivera all those times I wrestled that maniac Sheik." You said a mouthful that time, champ.

The very popular **RED BASTEIN** phoned to report that he was back in his native Minnesota and happier than he's ever been in his life. "California is great," Red told us. "I made a million friends while I was wrestling out there on the Coast, but there's no place in the whole world like Minnesota."

It was good to see **SANDY**



Al (Kangaroo) Costello



Paul (The Face) Diamond



(Tough) Tony Borne

BARR's name back in the wrestling results. Sandy, a terrific guy and as smooth a wrestler as you'll ever see, is knocking 'em dead up Oregon way. Also doing fabulously well up there in the beautiful Northwest is **TONY BORNE**. Tough Tony is one of wrestling's truly great showmen who, unfortunately, has never in his long career received even part of the credit he so richly deserves.

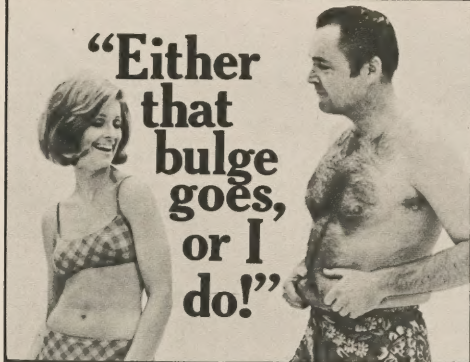
Our crack Canadian reporter-photographer, **ROGER BAKER**, has just completed an in-depth article on the world's handsomest wrestler, **PAUL DIAMOND**. Reporter Baker was so impressed by Diamond's charm that he shot over a thousand pictures of the handsome one even though his instructions called for a selection of only 100 pictures. "I was carried away by this man," confessed Baker. "But I'm sure that when you see all those pictures I took of Diamond you'll give me a bonus instead of the axe." We're anxiously waiting to see those pictures. And they'd better be good, Roger!

Did you know that films of American wrestling bouts are being shown over TV in Spain? The faces of such stars as **BRUISER**, **CRUSHER**, **VERNE GAGNE** and **WILBUR SNYDER** are as well known over there as the face of Spain's strongman, Generalissimo Francisco Franco. And when American wrestlers invade Spain, which is bound to happen, we predict that the Brave Bulls will be replaced in popularity by the brave Americano grapplers.

Did you know that heavyweight king **DORY FUNK, JR.** was wrestling calves in Texas rodeos when he was nine years old? Speaking of Dory, in the short time that he has been champion, he has bro-

(Continued on Page 8)

**"Either
that
bulge
goes,
or I
do!"**



A girl can't stomach a guy with a pot belly. Especially when he's in a swim suit for all the world to see. It does nothing for her image to be associated with a Mr. Lard Belly. And it doesn't do a blessed thing for him, either.

Until now there was no simple, foolproof way to quickly trim your waist — reduce your weight in a matter of days — and keep it there. But now there is. It's Joe Weider's famous **Slimmers Formula** — a ridiculously easy way for a Slim Jim to trim his waistline and shape up. And for a chubby Charley to lose up to a pound-a-day, 14 pounds in 14 days.

The **Slimmers Formula** is a **guaranteed**, simple 3-part program that really works — making you look years younger. Age is no problem: yes, 20, 30, 50 or even 70, you'll look and feel like a new man — fast, or you get every penny back. This is the only guaranteed way to lose inches off your waist, hips or any other part of your body and regain that youthful, athletic look in the privacy of your home — regardless of your years. There just isn't any other way. It's so good it's endorsed by coaches, physical education instructors and physique champions everywhere.

1 THE "SLIM GARD"

The Instant Slimmer — Trims inches off your waist, hips and lower back — without dieting — without exercising.

For a speedy "Getaway" on the **Slimmers Formula**, slip on **Slim-Gard** . . . then take it easy, for while you're sitting around, watching TV, relaxing or eating, your waist, hips and small of the back are getting an effortless "going over" that takes inches off your soft belly without your even knowing it. It hugs your body gently but firmly, keeping it in — cool air out — trimming inches effortlessly away! **Slim-Gard** works effectively for the fat or slender man. Instructions are included for the fat man who wants to quickly lose 20 to 100 pounds . . . and for the slender fellow who wants to lose only a few inches without losing weight. And **Slim-Gard** is hidden — no one knows — nothing shows . . . except the inches that got you're guaranteed impressive results in 10 days or your money back.

Building a natural Muscle Girdle that holds in your waist for life is easy, when you buy and use



SLIM GARD
and The
Slimmers
Routine. Only **\$9.98**

2 "SLIMMER" SHAKE

Helps You Lose Up to a Pound-A-Day — 14 Pounds in 14 Days
— Without Losing Your Strength and Vigor.

If you're 10 to 100 pounds overweight and want even faster weight losses — up to a pound-a-day — Part 2 of Joe Weider's famous **Slimmers Formula** is the easiest and most delicious way to do it. It's called **The Slimmer Shake** — a scrumptious protein-enriched milkshake-flavored drink. It supplies nutrients to your body that charge it with power and vim while it slenderness you. Even chubby guys who won't even lift a finger can lose up to a pound-a-day, 14 pounds in 14 days — just drinking **The Slimmer Shake**! It's the first and the best for fast weight losses . . . that's why even the world's strongest and best-built men and Olympic champions drink it to get in shape quickly.



For fast overall weight losses you should order
SLIMMER SHAKE
and The
Slimmers
Routine. Only **\$11.98**
(2 weeks supply)
(Choice of Chocolate or Vanilla)

SLIM DOWN — SHAPE UP — OR IT COSTS YOU NOTHING!



**SEE INCHES
GO FAST—
OR EVERY
PENNY BACK!**

FREE! THE SLIMMERS ROUTINE

Savvy Slimming Tricks
To Shape You Up and
Trim You Down



Here's Part 3 of the **Slimming Formula** the surprisingly effortless "Aerobic/Circuit" Training routine used by athletes, coaches and the world's best-built men to get in shape fast. Within 10 days, you'll instantly start slimming down — your muscles grow stronger — your chest expands — shoulders broaden — waist tapers down — to create a more exciting, youthful you. You need this "Aerobic/Circuit" routine NOW! — because it's the youthful-appearing man who gets and stays ahead!

SPECIAL OFFER!

**3 SLIM GARD and
SLIMMERS SHAKE**
and The Slimmers Routine
all THREE **\$17.96**
(a \$21.98 value)
For only

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

I am so positive this is the only simple, safe and effortless way you can see impressive results in just 10 days — Inches Must Go Fast — or every penny back. *Joe Weider*

Trainer of the champions . . . with more than 2,000,000 successful students

NOW!—START MOVING YOUR BELT BACK A FEW NOTCHES—AND KEEP IT THERE

It's so easy — so simple to slim down and shape up for life with my effortless **guaranteed** 1-2-3 **Slimmers Formula**. Attack your weight problem these 3-ways: (1) Wear **Slim-Gard** to slim inches off your flabby belly and hips. (2) Drink **The Slimmer Shake** to lose weight all over — up to a pound-a-day, 14 pounds in 14 days. (3) Do the effortless "Slimmer Routine." **WHY NOT GET STARTED RIGHT AWAY?** 10 days from now you'll be so happy you did! Don't miss out on this once-in-a-lifetime **Guaranteed "Get Slim"** offer. Clip and mail the **NO RISK COUPON NOW** — while it's still handy.



JOE WEIDER Dept. 209-109SG
Famous Fitness School
531 - 32nd Street
Union City, N.J. 07087

Dept. 209-109SG

Dear Joe: YES! I want to start slimming down at your risk! I am enclosing only the special low price for the plan I need to "SLIM DOWN" and "SHAPE UP." If I am not completely satisfied, I can return the unused material within 5 days for a full refund of the purchase price.

CHECK THE "SLIMMING DOWN" PLAN you NEED BELOW:

- ☐ **SLIM GARD** and Free Course Only **\$ 9.98**
- ☐ **SLIMMERS SHAKE** and Free Course Only **\$11.98**
- ☐ **SPECIAL OFFER:** Slim Gard, Slimmer Shake and Course **\$17.96**

I enclose check or money order for: \$

NAME AGE
ADDRESS
CITY STATE ZIP

(Continued from Page 6)

ken attendance records in seven major cities. Looks like the kid from Umbarger, Texas, will become a millionaire before he is 30 years old. Couldn't happen to a nicer guy.

CHRIS (THE BOOT) MARKOFF was suspended and stripped of his Pacific Coast title by the National Wrestling Alliance for what was officially called "gross misconduct during a match in the



Chris (The Boot) Markoff

state of Washington." Markoff denies the charge and is appealing the decision. But every wrestling fan on the West Coast is hoping the suspension sticks.

Ex-world champ **PAT O'CONNOR** still fuming over his recent defeat at the hands of **BLACK-JACK LANZA**. "I was robbed," raged O'Connor in a telegram the day after the St. Louis match. We checked into the matter and were told by St. Louis promoter Sam Muchnick that O'Connor does indeed have a good reason to protest. Said Muchnick: "Pat was giving Lanza a good going over in the early part of the match. He kept trying to catch Lanza in a

sleeper hold, but Blackjack always managed to escape by the skin of his teeth. After the match had gone about 25 minutes, O'Connor gave up trying for the sleeper and concentrated on working Lanza into position for his famous pile-driver. It was at this point that O'Connor ran into bad luck. He was a little off target with a flying tackle, a preliminary tactic to getting the pile-driver, and with a shove from Lanza, O'Connor knocked himself out on a turnbuckle in one of the corners. Pat insists that the shove Lanza gave him was a foul and that he should have been disqualified instead of getting his hand raised." We suggest that instead of wasting his time on meaningless protests, Pat should set his sights on getting a return match with Lanza. O'Connor has been around wrestling long enough to know that the thing that has the least meaning in this business is verbal protest.

When **MIL MASCARES**, the man with all those fabulous muscles, was hurled over the ropes by the **Sheik** in Los Angeles recently, referee **Richie Dugan** immediate-



The Sheik

ly disqualified the Sheik and awarded Mascares the American Heavyweight title. The 9,567 fans who viewed the event applauded Dugan's decision with roof-raising gusto.

DANNY HODGE happy to be back home after a whirlwind tour of Japan. "Japan is a lovely country," says the popular Oklahoman, "but there's no place like the good old USA. I won the Asian heavyweight title in Tokyo, but I didn't think I should take that title back home with me. So I defended it against the best wrestlers in Japan. In a way, I was hoping one of them would beat me. But that



Danny (Crusader) Hodge

never happened, so when it came for me to leave, I officially relinquished the title." Only Dan Hodge would do such a gracious thing.

ABE JACOBS and **LOU KLEIN** sharing their time between wrestling and refereeing. "I get almost as big a kick trying to keep wrestlers honest as I do from actual wrestling," said Jacobs. According to Klein: "Refereeing is something every wrestler should be made to do at least once a month. I think such a policy would be good for the business because it would give these wild animals who call themselves wrestlers a feeling of what it's like to be on the other side of the fence." □



Blackjack Lanza



Abe Jacobs

Kiyo Mi Gawa
says:



HAVE EFFECTIVE-EVEN DEADLY- SELF DEFENSE IN SECONDS

SLIP ON AMAZING SHOCKER AND HAVE PARALYZING POWER IN YOUR HAND

Yes! Have effective Self Defense in Seconds. NO training, exercise or study. THE SHOCKER works on paralyzing, stunning "Cripple Cushion Principle." Slip it on and be ready in split seconds for any type of dangerous situation. Have almost instant SHOCKING POWER DEFENSE against muggers, attackers and criminals.

NEVER BE AFRAID AGAIN . . . OF ANYONE!

Thanks to THE SHOCKER you can walk the streets with confidence. With it, and the deadly knowledge of its use, you need fear no one. Now, no matter what your size or build you can strike back with trip hammer force. THE SHOCKER inspires self assurance. It can help you meet and even master the most dangerous situation with quiet confidence. Get THE SHOCKER now! You owe it to yourself and the safety of your loved ones.

WHAT THE SHOCKER WILL DO FOR YOU

When worn, THE SHOCKER gives you astonishing self defense capability; dangerous and deadly. Just slip it on, use it to its best effect, and you have a power at your command equal to a very strong force for the moment. Now you can exert minimum effort to get maximum effect. Imagine what this can do to your unsuspecting opponents and molesters. You can disable attackers, overcome muggers; in fact, render opponents helpless and hurt. THE SHOCKER can also help you stun several attackers and protect your loved ones from insult and injury.

Have You Ever Been In This Dangerous Situation?

- Are you walking down a dark and lonely street with your girl friend when two bullies burst out of an alley.
- Are you anywhere talking with friends, and a dangerous drunk starts a fight.
- Are you cornered by two toughs, looking for trouble.
- You're relaxing at home and an intruder suddenly appears.

These are just a few of the problems and dangers that can crop up unexpectedly. The newspapers are full of such sad stories.

NOW WITH THE SHOCKER YOU HAVE AN ANSWER WHERE THERE WAS NONE BEFORE.

WHY THE SHOCKER IS BETTER THAN OTHER FORMS OF SELF DEFENSE

Other forms of effective self defense, the martial arts, require long, painful practice. Protection and power come ONLY after years of training and hundreds of dollars in cost. THE SHOCKER does away with all that! Learning its use to maximum effect is quick. Using THE SHOCKER is even faster . . . it slips on in seconds. When its correct use is learned, and applied, you get a devastating force added to your hand. This force, THE "Cripple Cushion Principle" is ingeniously built into THE SHOCKER. It comes to your assistance for instant defense and retaliation.

AND WHAT'S AS IMPORTANT . . . THE SHOCKER GIVES YOU CONFIDENCE

With it, you may feel you are prepared for anything. This secret feeling of power gives you pride and self assurance. It's that extra "something" others should recognize. You can be known as a man who is not only fearless, but to be feared and respected. Yes, you know THE SHOCKER, with its power of positive

action potential can be unleashed in just seconds. You know you can work it almost instantly against the vulnerable points of your attacker's body. You know THE SHOCKER WORKS. This knowledge, together with its most effective, correctly applied use, are your secret power . . . a power for good . . . a power for security and safety.

THE SHOCKER AND ITS CORRECT USE IS SO POWERFUL THAT ITS EFFECT IS GRADED INTO 5 CRIPPLING CATEGORIES

- #1 The Tipper
- #2 The Painer
- #3 The Paralyzer
- #4 The Slagger
- #5 The Stunner

These are general categories. The Secret Instruction Book (illustrated) sent FREE with your SHOCKER explains each category. It shows how shockingly vulnerable the body is at so many points and areas.

WHAT IS THE SHOCKER?

THE SHOCKER is a fantastic invention, specially developed for the average, untrained . . . even weak and often defenseless man who is at the mercy of bullies, big mouths and muggers. THE SHOCKER slips on in seconds and gives you an almost instant, effective self defense. It does away with intense, tiresome training, practice and study. THE SHOCKER TECHNIQUE READIES YOU IN SECONDS WITH SHOCKING PARALYZING STRIKING FORCE AND PROTECTION. THE SHOCKER requires no unusual strength or muscle power to use. It can work for anyone. THE SHOCKER makes clever, automatic use of a deadly defense principle used for years by Karate experts. And now this very principle, which can break board or bone, works for you thanks to its ingenious design. Slip it on and you can deliver body blows and crippling chops to any attacker . . . even when the dirtiest form of fighting is used against you. If used correctly, and to its maximum effect, THE SHOCKER can produce paralyzing pain waves in your opponents' body that can leave him disabled, hurt and frightened.

HERE IS THE SECRET SHOCKER PRINCIPLE



This x-ray view shows THE SHOCKER'S "Crippling Cushion" of air. This is the secret!

This helps add pneumatic power to your hand. A good example of its damaging effect is the way air hammers smash through solid concrete. Imagine this being used on your enemies.

WHO IS KIYO MI GAWA?

Born in Tokyo, KIYO MI GAWA seriously studied all types of unarmed Combat techniques for many years. His teachers were the finest from the world over. His dedication and practice helped him become a recognized master of unarmed self defense and earn 21 highly prized titles. KIYO MI GAWA's experience taught him that Judo, Jiu-Jitsu, and Karate are too difficult for the average person to learn in a short time. Yet some form of self defense system or technique is necessary as today's streets are dangerous. Because of this, he painstakingly developed, tested and perfected THE SHOCKER so that anyone can have an instantly effective system of self defense with crippling capability. THE SHOCKER, thanks to KIYO MI GAWA, gives you the paralyzing striking force that a karate expert has in breaking board, brick or bone.

COMPLETE—NOTHING ELSE TO BUY

When you receive THE SHOCKER throw away all other books and methods of self defense. Nothing compares or even comes near it. THE SHOCKER is sent complete with SPECIAL ILLUSTRATED INSTRUCTION BOOK that gives you the secrets of its most effective use. There is nothing else to buy. You will soon see how THE SHOCKER makes an active defense (or attack) possible to its greatest potential. Because of this power potential it is sold to law abiding citizens only, who must honor the pledge below.



WARNING: When You Carry THE SHOCKER YOU Are Armed.

FREE This LAPEL PIN, THE SIGN OF THE SPLIT SKULL, will be sent to you when you order THE SHOCKER and instruction book. We ask that you wear it at all times as a warning to would-be attackers of the fantastic power in your mind and hand.

ORDER NOW. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Order THE SHOCKER with complete confidence that you are getting a most effective self defense. THE SHOCKER and instruction book must be all you expect, and all we promise, or return for an immediate and full refund of your purchase price. Order Now. Use Pledge Coupon Below.

MAIL COUPON NOW

SHOCKER SALES Dept. 1373
20 BRANFORD PL., NEWARK, N.J. 07102

Rush my SHOCKER KIT and Lapel Pin at once. I must be satisfied in every way or I will return it, for a full refund of my purchase price. I promise to use my SHOCKER for self defense purposes only. As a law abiding person, I will not let anyone else use it, nor will I allow my SHOCKER to fall into the hands of anyone dangerous or irresponsible.

☐ Send complete SHOCKER KIT at \$5.95 each.
I ENCLOSE \$ _____ in ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order.

NAME:

ADDRESS:

CITY:

STATE:

ZIP:

THE SHEIK—PROS AND CONS

I have read a lot of stories about The Sheik, but never, I repeat, never, have I read anything that came even close to your tremendous article about this Arab maniac in the July/69 issue of INSIDE WRESTLING. For the first time, I felt that I really understood the man and what makes him do the things he does. And as for the pictures that went with the article, well, I just can't praise them enough. Your entire staff deserves a big pat-on-the-back for what I consider the finest wrestling story of all time.

CONNIE MYERS
Revere, Mass.

Well, you've done it again! You wasted precious pages telling about a man who shouldn't be allowed in a wrestling ring at all. The Sheik is not a wrestler. When will you people get that through your heads? I know hundreds of fans and not one of them, to the best of my knowledge, gives a hoot about the Sheik and what makes him tick. But they all care about great stars like Verne Gagne, Reg Parks, Bruiser, Crusher and, yes, even a villain like Blackjack Lanza. So with all these wonderful guys around whom every wrestling fan wants to read about, you waste eight full pages on a non-wrestler like The Sheik. Honestly, I just don't understand you people.

DON ROSENBERG
Chicago, Ill.

I've seen the Sheik wrestle several times. I booed him and cursed him every time. I would have shot him if I'd had a gun. But after reading your fine article, I am ashamed of myself. I was taking my wrath out on the wrong man. The guy I should have been badgering is Abdullah Farouk, the Sheik's manager. I had no idea that Farouk is the real power behind the Sheik.

JOHN GLOVER
San Diego, Calif.

Regarding your recent article on the Sheik, I happened to be at ringside the night he wrestled Bobo Brazil in Los Angeles, which was one of the matches around which your fine article was based. I'm writing this letter to thank you for

providing me with a permanent record of a memorable evening. It was a fantastic match, worthy of mention in a national magazine like Inside Wrestling.

MONA CONDON
Riverside, Calif.

GIRLS MARCH ON WASHINGTON

I read with deep interest your article titled, "The Day The Girls Marched on Washington" (July/69 Inside Wrestling). I fully support their cause and if there is any way I can contribute to this important crusade, all the girls need do is give me my orders. It seems terribly unfair that girl wrestlers are not allowed to earn their livings anyplace in the nation they choose. The way these marvelous athletes are treated is the worst kind of discrimination of all.

CECLIA RAY
Hartford, Conn.

Regarding your recent article, "The Day The Girls Marched on Washington," if I were the chief of police in the nation's Capitol I would have thrown the whole bunch of them in jail. What nerve they had! Imagine girl wrestlers making such a scene while our law makers and other government officials are struggling to solve really vital problems like the war in Viet Nam and turmoil in the ghettos.

DONALD CLOIT
Terre Haute, Ind.

TICKET PRICES

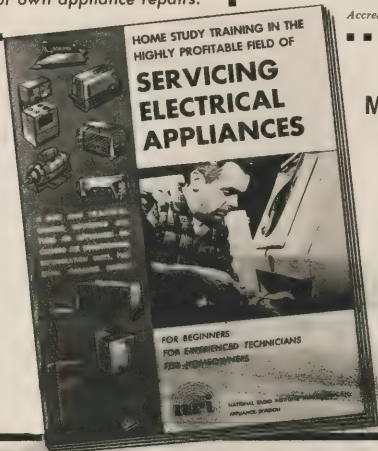
Last week, I took my wife and two sons to the wrestling matches here in St. Louis. I wanted good seats to make sure that my family had a clear view of what was going on in the ring. The tickets, all four of them, cost me under \$20. What a bargain! We never had such fun or so many thrills in our lives—at any price. There isn't another form of entertainment in the world that offers so much for so little money as professional wrestling. My family and I just can't wait for the next show.

SHERMAN WALTERS
St. Louis, Mo.

(Continued on Page 12)

LEARN THE PROFESSIONAL METHOD OF APPLIANCE REPAIR

*For extra income, a job skill
in demand, a business of your
own—or to save money on
your own appliance repairs.*



SEND FOR FREE CATALOG

716-079

Appliance Division, National Radio Institute
Washington, D.C. 20016

Send me your illustrated free book that tells about opportunities in Servicing Electrical Appliances, and gives details of NRI's simplified training plan. I understand there is no obligation, no salesman will call.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ Zip _____

City _____ State _____ Code _____

☐ Check here for facts on New GI Bill.

Accredited Member National Home Study Council

MAIL COUPON ABOVE
FOR THIS
**FREE
NRI
CATALOG**

AVAILABLE UNDER NEW GI BILL
If you served since January 31, 1955,
or are in service now, check GI line
in coupon above.

A new, short, easy course trains you at home

Now you can prepare quickly to do professional appliance servicing at home in your spare time.

You are ready to start servicing appliances after only a few lessons. The entire course can be finished in a matter of months.

This is the fastest way to a new job or skill or extra income or a business of your own. Wherever you live or want to live, you'll find a demand for top-notch appliance servicemen.

There are probably thousands of broken appliances right in your neighborhood. These can mean cash profits for you starting soon. Use your spare time

to make \$4 to \$6 an hour fixing appliances for friends and neighbors.

Low-cost training plans cover —

- Small and large home appliances
- Farm and commercial equipment
- Portable electric tools
- Small gasoline engines

— there is even special training to prepare you for air conditioning and refrigeration.

Special NRI appliance testing equipment is included in your course at no extra cost. Mail coupon for your FREE NRI Catalog. No salesman will call.



NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE • APPLIANCE DIVISION
Washington, D. C. 20016

LETTERS

(Continued from Page 6)

WRESTLING IN THE NUDE!

I was fascinated by your article about nude girl wrestlers in Germany (Nov/68 *Inside Wrestling*). In Germany, this unique sport is called "body Collision," and it is often presented in night clubs as a floor show. The girls are usually tall, with unusual strength in their legs and arms. Sometimes, they have elimination tournaments in which as many as 20 or 30 compete.

They also have variations of wrestling. For instance, in some tournaments, the true body collision kind, two girls will stand, completely in the nude, about 40 yards from each other, and at the signal they charge. If they fail to make contact, both are disqualified, but this rarely happens. If they make contact and both remain standing, the bout is ruled a draw. If both fall, it is also ruled a draw. A winner can be proclaimed only when one of the girls remains standing while her opponent is on the floor. As presented in Germany, as you can well imagine, girl wrestling is a fascinating sport to watch. I look forward to more coverage in future issues of your excellent magazines.

KLAUS WHITMAN
Cleveland, Ohio

I suppose the sight of girls wrestling completely naked, as portrayed in the Nov/68 issue of *INSIDE WRESTLING*, does excite some people. But in my opinion, so vile a subject has no place in a wrestling magazine. If they ever permitted such things here in America, I would leave the country.

MARY LOU MARTIN
New Orleans, La.

After reading your article about those naked girl wrestlers, and looking at those terrific pictures, I changed my vacation plans for next summer. I was going to spend two weeks in Canada and two weeks in Ireland and Scotland. But now I'm going to spend the entire month in Germany. Wow! I can't wait to get on the plane.

FRANK KINNEY
Jersey City, NJ



SPYROS
ARION



BRUNO RUNNING SCARED?

I was very pleased to read your recent prediction that Spyros Arion, the young Greek sensation, has an excellent chance to eventually replace Bruno Sammartino as champion. It would be a good thing for wrestling. By the way, I hear that Bruno is running scared ever since he found out that Lord Littlebrook (the midget ace) is after his title.

I understand that Ed Carpentier is planning a return to the east coast after suffering defeats in Chicago at the hands of Blackjack Lanza and Dr. "X". Better luck next time, Ed. You're still a great wrestler in my book.

JIM COWING
Homewood, Ill.

PLUG FOR ROY LEWIS

Here in Alabama, we have a sensational new star named Roy Lewis whom, I predict, will be wearing Dory Funk's championship belt within a year. Lewis is very smart and so fast on his feet that he is difficult to follow. Fans down here insist that Roy spends more time flying through the air than he does on the ground, which is a remarkable accomplishment. At the present time, Lewis has joined forces with another bright hopeful, Don Carson, and together they form a fantastic tag team. Why not do a feature article on Roy Lewis in one of your great magazines? Your staff has the uncanny knack of being able to make wrestlers come to life in words and pictures.

JIMMY LITTLE
Birmingham, Ala.

THE TWO BIG REDS

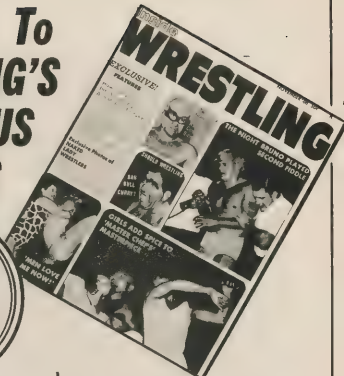
I realize that you receive hundreds of letters in which people call to your attention the activities of wrestlers who have been unusually impressive. I want to do the same thing. I think you should immediately send your reporters and photographers out here to Minneapolis to do the story of the greatest tag team in wrestling today—Red Bastien and Red Lyons. If two guys ever deserved international recognition for spectacular achievements, they are the two big "Reds."

MOLLY DEMEREST
Minneapolis, Minn.



Subscribe To WRESTLING'S FABULOUS TWIN

**ONLY
\$6
A YEAR**



THE WRESTLER

PEOPLE

Candid closeups of the champions, the challengers and even the beloved losers are presented in a unique style and spiced with the kind of pictures you'll find nowhere else.

NEWS

What's happening and why all over the wonderful world of pro wrestling.

GIRLS

No other wrestling magazine can come even close to our thrilling coverage of girl wrestlers. That includes intimate, behind-the-scenes revelations.

ADDED EXTRAS

People, news and the girls are but a small part of what you'll get in every exciting issue of THE WRESTLER. And it's all yours for the small price of a subscription.

THE TWO MOST
EXCITING
WRESTLING
MAGAZINES EVER
PUBLISHED
DELIVERED

TO YOUR DOOR,
ALL YEAR LONG,
FOR
THE PRICE OF ONLY
ONE SUBSCRIPTION!
THERE IS NO
BETTER
BUY ANYWHERE!

JALART HOUSE, INC.

(Subscription Dept.)
BOX 175 • PORT CHESTER, N.Y. 10573

Please enter my subscription to BOTH The Wrestler and Inside Wrestling for one year. I will receive a total of 12 issue (6 of The Wrestler and 6 of Inside Wrestling). I am enclosing \$6 as payment in full.

YOUR NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

INSIDE WRESTLING

THE STARS

What makes a super star? INSIDE WRESTLING does what its title implies; it digs out the story behind the story and gives it to you straight! And our determined crew of expert cameramen find a way to get the pictures to illustrate the story!

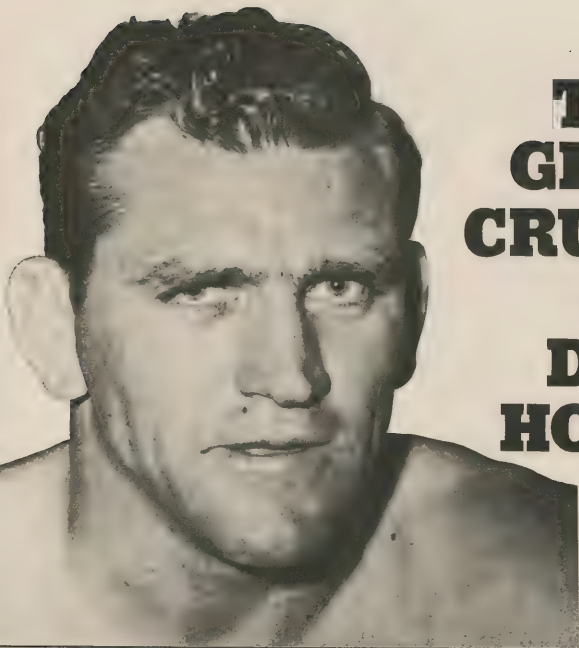
PREVIEWS

Peeks into the future and predictions of things to come.

GIRLS

With four reporters assigned exclusively to covering the girls, you can understand why INSIDE WRESTLING boasts, "When it comes to girls, we're Number One!"

All this and much more for the small price of a subscription.



THE GREAT CRUSADE OF DAN HODGE

**"IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHING IMMEDIATELY TO
SAVE THE SPORT FROM THE ANIMALS, WRESTLING
WILL BE EXTINCT WITHIN 10 YEARS"**

Says DAN HODGE

DAN HODGE, HIS face strained with emotion, looked to the heavens like an Indian guru. His body glistened with sweat. He wasn't working. This was the sweat that is generated by inner turmoil.

"My God," he said through gritted teeth. We've got to close the zoo. Something has to be done to give wrestling back to the wrestlers. Something has got to be done to save wrestling."

The beads of frustration

**"EVERYTIME I HEAD FOR THE RING
I'M NEVER SURE IF I WILL
MAKE IT BACK TO MY DRESSING
ROOM ALIVE."**

sweat stood out on his forehead like a rosary. His hands, perhaps the most powerful appendages owned by any man, gripped each other in a life or death struggle. Wrestling in its purest form is almost a religion to Dan Hodge. Wrestling, as a professional sport, is his livelihood. He finds both his religion and his vocation endangered. He says each faces extinction. He blames laxity on the part of athletic commissions and wrestlers themselves. He says he aims to do missionary work to convert each group back onto the path of purity—salvation.

Dan Hodge has a plan. But hear him say it. It goes like this:

"Wrestling has been taken over by the animals. A man who enters the ring hopeful that his skill can defeat another man is wasting his time. What does it matter if you know every hold in the book? What does it matter if you are the most agile wrestler in the world? Once inside that ring these days the least a man has working for him is wrestling knowledge. If he applies a hold, he gets an elbow in the teeth, a kick in the groin, or a finger in his eye.

"I have lost matches because my opponent ripped my face with a blade, or sank his teeth into my nose, or crippled me with a kick between the

legs. How can this be called wrestling? Why even the ancient Romans would not have stood for it. This is more vicious than fighting a lion with your bare fists. At least those ancient Christians knew what to expect from the lion.

"Basically, the blame must be levelled at the officials. Every state or municipality has rules and regulations. It's just that the officials don't enforce those rules and regulations. Once, I was thrown out of the ring illegally and then knocked unconscious when my opponent broke a chair over my head while I was face-down on the arena floor. He won the bout. I was disqualified because I couldn't reenter the ring in time. Had that referee ever heard of a foul? How could he award the match to a man who won it by bashing a chair over another man's head?

"I propose that not only should these regulations be enforced but that they be made uniform throughout the country—throughout the world, as a matter of fact. If it takes some sort of regulation board or international commissioner, all right, let's have the board or the commissioner.

"And there should be penalties for those who constantly and flagrantly violate the rules. It's possible for any man



"I HATE TO DO IT, BUT I MUST
WHEN I AM FOULED, I FEEL THAT
I HAVE THE RIGHT TO FOUL BACK."

to commit a foul during a bout. Sometimes temper gets the best of a man, or he slips, or something else happens. But let's rule against the animals. When a man—or an animal—is disqualified three times in a row for a flagrant disregard of the rules, suspend him. Take away his earning power for a month, two months, a year. When he is reinstated let him be put on a probationary period. If, during this probationary period, he again commits violations, ban him from the ring for life.

"You think that sounds severe! It must be severe! If you don't ban these monsters from the ring and give the sport back to the wrestlers and the fans, you will wake one day to find that wrestling no longer exists. I was in a hospital for six weeks and out of wrestling for three months because one of those animals kicked me in the spine. This isn't wrestling.

"Wrestling is the most ancient of all sports. It has existed since time began. In its pure form it managed to survive plagues, wars, pestilence, fire and genocidal conquerors. But it cannot survive this take over by the animals—not unless we, the wrestlers, the fans and the officials do something about it now!"

Before going to his missionary kick to right what he considers to be wrestling's wrong, Dan Hodge, like most honorable wrestlers, always reserved the right to break a rule or two himself against

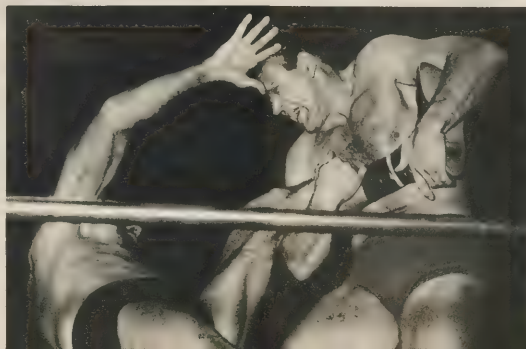
those animals who fought him dirty. But he has changed. "That would only continue the force," Dan says. "If I resorted to breaking rules in order to get even, I would just be giving those animals the excuse to keep on doing what they have been doing."

Wrestling and Dan Hodge is a love match. When he was 13, Dan flattened a bully on the playground adjoining Perry High School in his hometown

"That's me bringing down the great Lou Thesz with a leglock. Not one foul was committed in the entire bout, which lasted 30 minutes."

"I will never forget the match I had in Little Rock, Ark. with Dutch Savage. It was back in 1965. I think, and I remember it because Savage used his legs like they were fists. That's him scrambling my brains with a perfect knee in the face."

"I REALLY ENJOY WRESTLING MEN LIKE LOU THESZ"



"But as is usually the case with wrestlers who will resort to anything in hopes of winning, Savage neither liked nor could he take doses of his own medicine. After my brain cleared, I went after him like a wildman. He complained to the referee."

of Perry, Okla. One witness of that flattening was John Devine, coach of the school's wrestling team. Devine kept a watchful eye on young Hodge until he was eligible to join his squad. By the time he graduated, Dan had won the Oklahoma state wrestling championship three years in a row.

On the basis of his rare athletic prowess, Hodge was granted a combination wrestling/football scholarship to Oklahoma University. But the football portion of the scholarship was never put into effect. Port Robinson, wrestling coach

at Oklahoma University, talked Dan out of football with the argument that wrestling would be a full-time sport. It was.

Hodge became the best college wrestler in the country. He had 47 matches and won them all. Rex Peery, wrestling coach at Pittsburgh University said it didn't seem fair that Hodge should be allowed to wrestle other college boys. "He's much too good for the best of them," Peery said.

Dan received his bachelor of arts degree in industrial sciences in 1957 and decided on a teaching career. He was married and wanted to embark on a career that would afford his wife and the family he would have some security. But the path did not lead to teaching—it led to the ring, the boxing ring.

A former Oklahoma wrestler who was successful as an independent oil operator, gave Hodge a \$500-a-month job as an oil salesman. But the job had a string attached to it. Hodge, the agreement read, would box as an amateur. The \$500 would tide him over until he turned professional and made "the big money."

Hodge's career as a boxer was not a long one. He won the National Golden Gloves championship at Madison Square Garden and turned pro. But in his tenth professional fight he lost on a technical knockout to Nino Valdez. The "big money" picture

(Continued on Page 62)

The prettiest wrestler in the world believes that the average man needs protection against certain women—and she is doing something about it

'I TEACH MEN HOW TO DEFEND THEMSELVES'



AFRAYED OF THE little woman, Mac?

When you try to steal a kiss do you get a karate chop?

When your hand steals around around her waist do you wind up with broken fingers?

Are you tired of having the back of your suit used to clean up Main Street?

Maybe Peggy Dahl has the answer for you.

Peggy Dahl, you might remember, is the little lady who looks like Kim Novak and wrestles like the great Moolah. Peggy has been enjoying success wrestling in mid-western rings but when she isn't wrestling she is teaching wrestling to men.

"Mostly they are young fellows," she tells you. "They aren't really interested in turning professional or anything like that, what they want is the security and confidence that they can defend themselves. And a lot of them want to defend themselves against women—or at least their girl friend.

"It's like this. A lot of girls have been schooled in karate or judo to defend themselves. What happens is that they practice on



their boy friends now and then. Either they like to keep in practice or they want to show up the boy friend when he gets fresh and they don't want him to get fresh. I can see how the guys feel; it must be pretty frustrating. One fellow told me that he didn't want to hurt his girl, he just wanted to show her that he was masculine and that if she tried any muscle work on him he could play that game, too."

Peggy works out and teaches at Ringo's Gym in Chicago. There she and a male wrestler demonstrate holds and tactics for the small class. And then Peggy lets her "students" practice on her.

It's now hardship to wrestle with Peggy. She's diminutive—just a fraction over five feet tall and she doesn't weigh more than 120 pounds. She looks like Kim Novak and is stacked the way Kim Novak would like to be stacked. It isn't a hardship to wrestle Peggy but it can be dis-

"I never go out looking for trouble. I stay home and read a lot about diet and astrology. I sure believe in what the stars say."



"Here I am using professional wrestler Tony Sheppard to prove to my students that a small girl like me can immobilize a 230-pound strongman if she knows exactly how to do it."

concerting. There you are reaching out for her and she's smiling a very come-on smile. Next thing you know you're standing on your ear.

Becoming an instructor is what usually happens to Peggy when she learns something new. When she took karate and judo lessons she progressed so fast that her teachers had to defend themselves, so they made her an instructor, too. When she turned to wrestling she learned fast enough to jump almost immediately into the pro ranks—and just as fast into a job as an instructor.

"What it means is that you

concentrate on what you are being taught," she says. "If you keep your body in top condition and can concentrate, you can learn anything and teach it, too."

Does Peggy Dahl believe that she is letting her sex down by teaching men how to fight back?

"Don't believe it," she said. "Most girls want their men to be masculine. And any girl who doesn't want a guy's arm around her isn't going to let him get that arm around her, no matter how much wrestling he knows. Girls have an instinct for defense."

Ringo, the man who owns the Chicago gymnasium where Peggy does her practicing and

"I talk to three new students before getting down to work (above). Girls can hit as hard with their fists as men if they are taught the art of leverage."



"This is more of a gag picture than anything else. However it does show, or at least I hope that it showed my students that practically any object can be turned into a useful weapon."

teaching, is amazed by her strength and quickness. "I am a professional wrestler myself," Ringo says, "but I tell you the truth I have to really open up to stay alive when I'm working out with Peggy."

Tony Sheppard is another professional wrestler who has nothing but admiration for Dahl. "I've worked out with her many times," Tony says. "She's like a wildcat. I mean she's climbing all over you before you can even get your hands up." However Sheppard was quick to add, with a sly grin on his handsome face, "but don't get me wrong, I don't mind getting a karate chop

across my face or a knee in the back, so long as it is Peggy Dahl's knee."

Then there was one of Peggy's pupils, a strapping young man of 22 with an enormous pair of hands and a face like Rock Hudson's. He sat with the other pupils on the gymnasium floor watching Peggy demonstrate in the ring. Every time Peggy went through a body gyration, the man who looked like Rock Hudson clapped his hands together and strained at the bit. "Need any help, Dahl?" he shouted anxiously. "If you do, here I am."

This went on for about ten minutes and finally Peggy stop-



"One of the most important points I try to drive home to my pupils is that if they can get in behind an opponent or an attacker they will have a big advantage. I was able to execute the maneuvers (left and right) because I had worked my way behind my opponent."



ped what she was doing and pointed her finger in the loud-mouth's direction.

"You," she said. "Come up here."

The man was alongside her in the ring before Peggy could lower her lovely finger. "Now," she said, "let's you and I go through a few moves." The man's face split into a broad grin as his right arm slipped around Peggy's trim waist. Peggy made a cat-like move to the right, whipped her hand across the man's snaking arm and with a sudden twist of her body sent the man crashing into the ropes. He landed with a thud on the canvas and the expression on his face was one of utter bewilderment. The other pupils roared their approval and applauded wildly for Peggy, whom they affectionately call "Doll."

Peggy helped the man to his feet and as he stood there wobbling on legs that had turned to jelly she said, "Never, never put your arm around a girl's waist





"I know what enters a man's mind when he looks at me. And every time a man looks at me that way I suppose I should be thankful for all my blessings, which I am. But it is also comforting to know that I don't have to stand for any nonsense."

unless she wants it there. I think I just proved my point. Didn't I?"

She certainly did prove her point, and the man with the sneaky hand said, when he finally recovered from the shock, "I'll never put my arm around a girl's waist again. Gosh, I'd be better off if I put my hand on her leg!"

When Peggy heard that remark she burst into laughter and said, "Okay, feller, give my leg a try. But before you do, I want to warn you that I may have a defense for that, too. Is it worth it to you to take the chance?"

The man hesitated. He looked at Peggy's gorgeous face and then at her shapely leg, the leg he would have like to make his target. Finally he shook his head. "Well, on second thought," he muttered, "I think I'll take your word for it, Doll. But it does seem such a terrible waste for so pretty a leg."

It certainly does, my good man. It certainly does. □



"Of course I have goals and ambitions. I want to write a novel about Chicago, and I would like to try acting. The movies, I suppose. I'm sure these things will come. I'm sure I have more important things in my future than teaching men how to defend themselves against women."

WILL THE REAL HELL'S ANGELS PLEASE STAND UP?

BOTH TEAMS INSIST THEY EARNED THE NAME. BUT THE BITTER WORD BATTLE IS RAGING HOTTER THAN EVER AND WHEN IT IS FINALLY SETTLED—INSIDE A RING—WE PROMISE TO PUBLISH THE OBITUARY

THE HELL'S ANGELS

**'WE DON'T MIND
BACK ALLEYS AND
GARBAGE CANS,
EXCEPT WHEN
IT RAINS.'**

RONNIE and PAUL DUPREE

THESE PAGES MIGHT become obituary pages in some future issue.

It's like this: The Chain Gang, that grimy pair of nail-eaters who live on terror, have declared a vendetta against Paul and Ronnie Dupree, who wrestle as the Hell's Angels and who churn up the atmosphere of major cities and sleepy hamlets with the roar of their speeding motorcycles.

The Chain Gang is a fantastically successful new tag team whose component parts, Jack and Frank Dillinger, claim membership in the real Hell's Angels. As everybody knows, the real Hell's Angels are a notorious group of

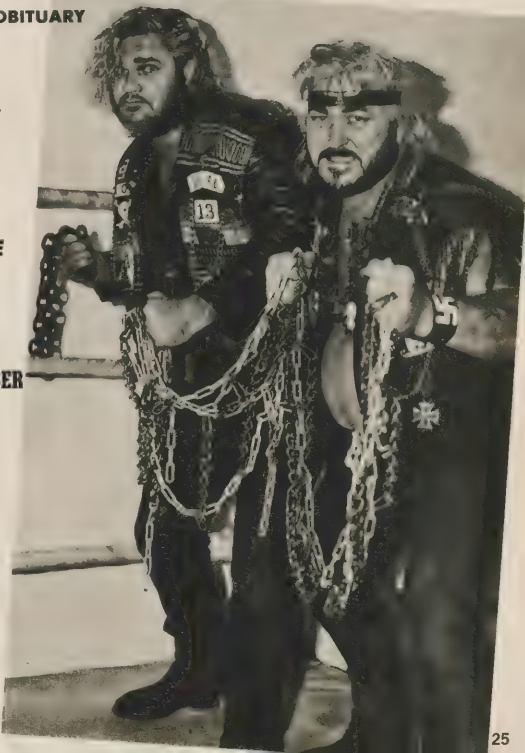
THE CHAIN GANG

**'WE ARE AT HOME
IN A BACK ALLEY,
BETWEEN GARBAGE
CANS'**

JACK and FRANK DILLINGER

Californians who whip around on high powered cycles and either sweep or absorb everything in their path.

The Dillingers call the Duprees "imposters." Says Frank Dillinger: "Why the Angels wouldn't let that pair of sissies in. To be a member of the Angels just owning a cycle is not nearly enough. You have to live like an angel. Angels live off the land and they don't mind sleeping between garbage pails in back alleys. We drink and we fight—anything and anybody. We don't like nice, clean motels and we don't sew up each other's jockey shorts every time they get a rip in them. When our drawers rip we let



DEAD BEER BOTTLES IN THE CUTTER AND SAFETY PINS STUCK THROUGH LIVE FLESH



them stay ripped!"

"Not so!" fumes Ronnie Dupree. "We are angels in good standing and we don't wear jockey shorts!"

The Duprees are sure that their own spectacular success is what really has got under the Dillingers' skin. "They're jealous, that's all," snapped Paul Dupree. "We were the first to bring the name Hell's Angels into wrestling. That is what's really bugging the Dillingers. They want to use the name but they can't."

The Dillingers admit that they would like to own exclusive rights to the name. "And why not?" asks Frank. "We're real Angels and those other guys are not. To hell with those other guys I say!"

But there is no way for the Dil-

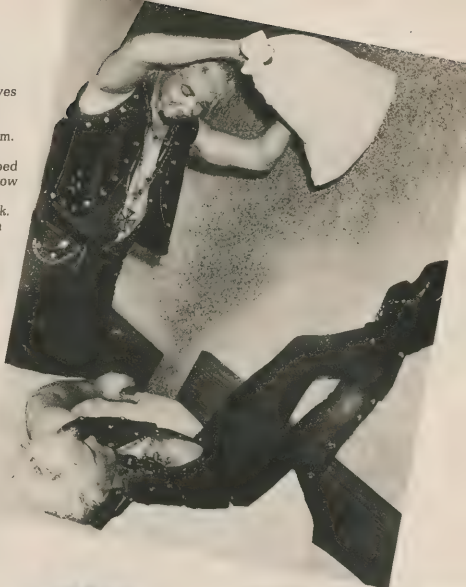


The Dillingers had wrestle in a Chicago alley (top). The sight of Jack and Frank with pins stuck through their flesh revolts and excites people. "To hell with what they think," Jack says, "we like it and that's all that counts."





They threw themselves down on the beds in the motel as soon as they entered the room. But after about 10 minutes, Ronnie leaped up and started a pillow fight with Paul. But Paul didn't fight back. Then the beer began to flow (left).



MOTELS OFFER SOME ADVANTAGES OVER GUTTERS AND SIDEWALKS

lingers to bill themselves as the "Hell's Angels." One mid-west promoter summed it up in a couple of words, "one team with that Hell's Angels name is enough for the whole wrestling industry."

So the Dillingers did what they considered the next best thing. They became the "Chain Gang." But after a few weeks, they tried to move into Dupree territory by changing their billing to the "Hell's Angels Chain Gang." And with that long handle they have made professional wrestling spring alive in the Chicago area as never before.

"We'll be the World Champions soon," brags Jack Dillinger. But he is quick to add, "if we don't murder somebody first."

(Continued)

Paul Dupree pours beer over his brother Ronnie. "We have our way of getting our kicks," Paul told our photographer. Far rt: Paul doesn't care where he sits and he doesn't care what he's doing when a camera points at him.



This fierceness is not sham. The Dillingers are murderous and without principles. Outwardly they look like orges. In the ring they are ominous. Each wears a chain and carries the ball of the prison chain gang into the ring. Frank does it the hard way. He pokes a huge safety pin through the skin on his upper forehead and attaches the chain to the pin. Neither wrestles with the chains but those chains are close enough at ringside to be used when the brothers want them. There have been occasions when the brothers have wanted them and the chains have whistled like artillery shells around the ring.

If the Duprees do pad up in plush motels the Dillingers, according to the Hells Angel code, can rightfully sneer. The habitat of the Dillingers is an alley. They feel at home sleeping between garbage cans.

"There is no substitute for relaxing in an alley with a bottle of cold beer," Jack Dillinger says with pride. "If you don't like crud, you're not a member of the Angels. And let somebody stray onto our sidewalk or into our alley and they're in for the shock of their lives. You must think that way in order to be an Angel. You grab a piece of cruddy alley and you say, 'This is my alley. No trespassers allowed.'"

The Duprees are quick to react. Says Ronnie, "We don't mind alleys and garbage cans, except when it rains. Then we go inside. So what's wrong with that?"

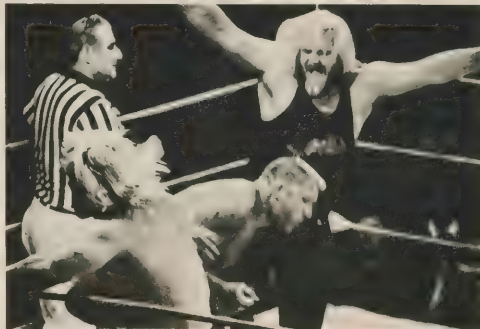
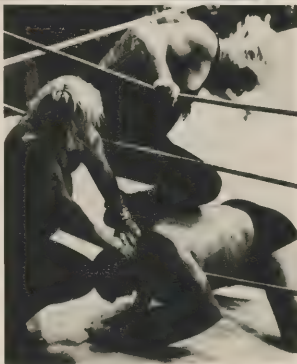
"Real Angels love the rain," Jack Dillinger insists. "Rain makes your pants stick tight to your body. It's a helluva nice feeling."

The Duprees have patented a piece of legalized murder they call the "Angel Drop." It's simple but terribly effective. They grab an opponent from behind, lift him up and then slam him down across one of their outstretched knees in such a way so that all the impact is taken by the victim's spine. The hold rarely fails to bring a scream of pain from the victim and victory to the Angels.

Frank Dillinger laughed when told about the Dupree's favorite hold. "Hell," said Frank. "I'd like to see those fags try that on Jack and me. I guarantee that they'd



Inside the ring, the Chain Gang acts like it has a license to kill. "There are laws in the streets," Jack Dillinger says, "but when that bell rings, anything goes." The victim caught between the savage Dillinger brothers in these pictures is popular Wilbur Snyder. Snyder had a partner in this recent match at Indianapolis, Moose Cholak. But Moose rarely stepped into the ring. Who can blame him?



Whenever the Chain Gang goes into action, local police get the jitters because they know that a riot is probable. Usually the police don't wait for riots to start. They whisk the Dillingers away before one can erupt. Below: The Dillingers at work in the gymnasium.



wind up with iron chains wrapped around their skinny necks."

Jack Dillinger used a match he and Frank had had the week before in Elkhart, Ind. to illustrate what his brother said. "We were in against the Bruiser and Moose Cholak," Jack said. "I think the Duprees should get hold of Bruiser and Moose and ask them what happened. Better still, I'll tell them what happened. Bruiser wound up with a busted skull and Cholak won't be able to walk for a month."

The Dillingers have an edge on the Duprees in size—and perhaps in meanness, too. Jack is six-feet tall and weighs more than 250 pounds. Frank, the skinny one, is 6-4 and weighs 275. The Duprees are average sized men.

That there is a war brewing between the Dillingers and the Duprees is obvious to everybody in the business. One well known wrestler says, "Even if I have to



buy a ticket, I'm not going to miss seeing those guys go at each other. Somebody is gonna be buried after they get finished." The speaker would not make a prediction as to which team would win.

Neither team seems to be ducking the other. Both insist they are ready to stake their reputations and even their lives on the outcome.

"We think the match should take place in California," Jack Dillinger says, "because the Hell's Angels were born in California, just like we were. Frank and I were born and raised in Oakland."

This was a backhand swip at the Duprees, who were born in Canada. The Dillingers insist that to really be a Hell's Angel you must have spent most of your life in California.

"We want some conditions though," Frank Dillinger said.

"The losing team must give their leather jackets and any weapons they own to the winners. And if we win—which there is no doubt, those Dupree cats must spend one whole month living the way we live. And I can promise them that they ain't ever going to see the inside of a motel. Not even when it rains!"

Will the Duprees agree to those terms? "To hell with those guys," says Ronnie. "Who needs them? What could we possibly gain? And besides," Ronnie was quick to add, "I have a girl friend in Minneapolis who can whip the both of them."

As this is being written, the words between the two teams are still flying hot and heavy. We think they will eventually face each other in the ring. And when that happens, as we mentioned before, we think these pages will become obituary pages. □

The Spook



In a rare interview, The Hangman reveals how he got his limp, why he speaks with a lisp—and what happened when he ran out of nooses

The Hangman, who hates people ("I'd like to strangle all of them") tosses out the last of his small "gift" nooses to the spectators. "Harr," he growls, "go choke yourselves . . .!"

from Bounty Gulch

By JOHN GREENSMITH



Chris Belkas gasps as The Hangman increases pressure on choke hold after pre-bout hassle in which Belkas tried to strangle the villain with his own noose.

THE MERE SIGHT of the dreaded Hangman is enough to freeze your spine and turn your blood to formaldehyde. Ghoulishly-resplendent in a devil-red hooded costume, he sits hunched on a dressing room bench in the San Diego (Calif.) Coliseum, eyeing you balefully as he twirls a thick hangman's noose.

You expect him to spring at you with a terrible cry, whip the noose around your neck and yank it tight until you choke. But tonight he's in a strangely confidential mood and he astonishes you by saying: "See this noose?"

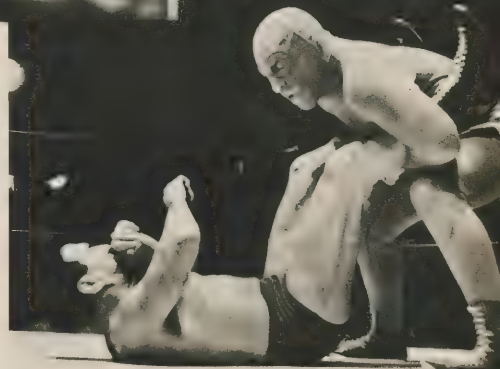
You nod and he continues: "A

simple thing, isn't it? Yet you have no idea how much trouble it gave me. I nearly went crazy trying to find somebody to make one up for me. Every place I went, they looked at me as if I'd escaped from a nuthouse."

The Hangman says this in a lisping voice that belies his menacing appearance and you feel like busting out laughing because of the incongruity. But you swiftly change your mind when you see the murderous glint in his eyes.

"I should have brought some nooses with me after my European tour," he goes on. "They're easy to get over there. But I didn't think of it and when I got

Warned by the referee not to use the noose, Hangman prepares to lift Belkas off the mat for a spin. Chris broke loose but was floored with a dropkick.



**"They looked at me as if I'd
escaped from a nuthouse..."**

back to the States all I had was an old one that was frayed from scraping too many necks.

"So I started hunting for a new source. I went to a dozen places without any luck. 'Hangman's noose?' They'd shake their heads. 'Sorry, we don't get any calls for them.' Of course, they wouldn't—and do you know why? Because there are only seven states where a capital crime is punished by hanging.

"One of 'em is my home state, Montana—I was born in Bounty Gulch, where we used to settle arguments with the noose. I could have gone up there for one but I didn't have much time. I was desperate. Then I found a little rope factory on the edge of town."

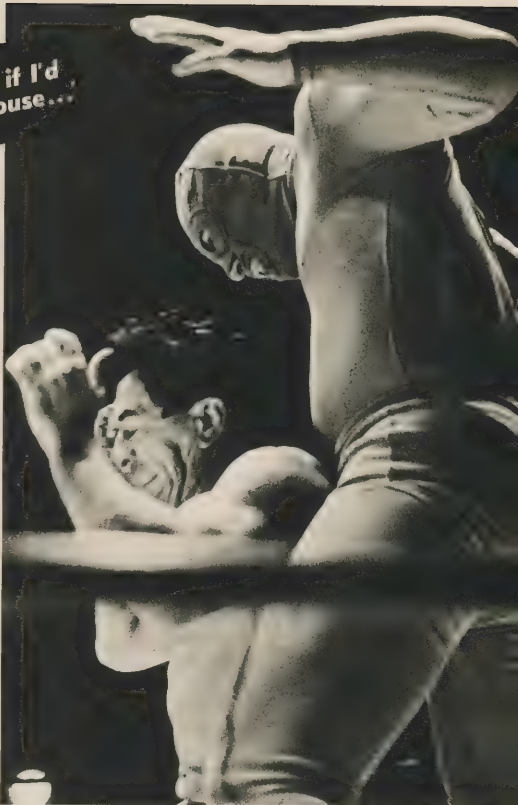
The owner was a man with a warped sense of humor. "Wanna string up your wife?" he asked jovially.

"No, not exactly," The Hangman said, playing along. "I just want to give her a little scare. By the way, while you're at it, can you make up a batch of small nooses, too?"

"Ho! Ho!" boomed the owner, sounding like the Green Giant. "For the kids, eh? Great idea." Still smiling, he confided: "You know, I get that way about my own wife and kids sometimes. I just feel like strangling 'em."

Recalling the scene, The Hangman grunts: "After I got the nooses, I couldn't get away from that guy fast enough. He even gave ME the creeps!"

It's a surprising admission. The Hangman soon tops it with another: "Take this red suit of mine. I hate it. Reminds me of the red-flannel underwear I had to wear when I was a child monster. But what other color can I use in the ring? Blue? Green?



Belkas exhausted himself struggling against the noose hold. Finally, the hooded terror bombed Chris to the canvas to win the first fall at 11:24.

Yellow? Ridiculous! How would The Hangman look in those colors? So it's gotta be red because red means blood and violence..."

He tugs at the suit and snarls: "Another thing — everytime I squeeze into this blankety-blank

outfit, I nearly strangle myself. Besides, it itches somethin' awful. Believe me, those fans out there don't know the sacrifices I make to give them their money's worth."

The Hangman sounds so dis-

tressed that you almost feel sorry for him. Which is a peculiar feeling, considering what he does to his opponents. You ask him about this, saying—"You almost sound human. What makes you such a cold-blooded monster in the ring?"—and he tries to smile, only the smile wrinkles the mask into a grisly grimace.

"I hate people," he growls. "Basically, I'm a hostile man. But what would happen if I got rid of my hostilities outside? I'd get

by my mask."

You start to ask him to explain this confusing statement but he cuts you off with the story of how he almost lost his left leg. Seems he was concentrating on his noose hold when a maniacal fan swung at him with an ax. "The nut got one solid blow in before they grabbed him." The blow left him with a slight limp. "But it doesn't bother me too much," he says.

It bothers the fans, though—and his opponents—because the

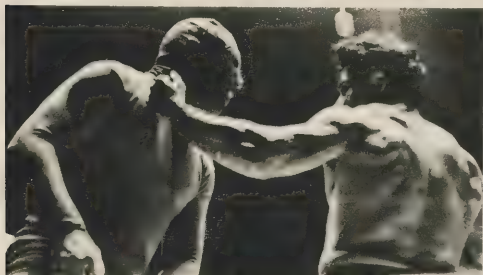
limp adds to his menacing appearance as he strides, catlike, to the ring and then hobbles about, tossing small hangman's nooses to the screaming crowd.

The Hangman has been wrestling for 15 years, including extended jaunts to Europe and the Orient. What does he think of the opposition on the West Coast? "They come in all sizes," he says contemptuously, "but down inside where it counts they're all the same . . . no heart!"

Now it's time for him to wrestle Chris Belkas. As he leaves the dressing room, he is immediately surrounded by a group of young autograph hounds. The Hangman takes one book as if to sign it, then spits on the page and thrusts the book back to the startled youngster.

"Young or old—that's what I think of people," he snarls. With that, he turns and starts to limp down the aisle, dangling a string of hangman's nooses from his fist like a fisherman's catch.

The rejected kid recovers from his shocked surprise and stares after him. Then, defiantly, he yells: "Hey, Hangman—I hope you lose!" But The Hangman didn't, as the accompanying photos show. ■



Storming out in the second fall, Belkas walloped his foe with jolting shots to the head, then decked him with a crackling uppercut. As Hangman tried to rise . . .

arrested. In the ring, my opponent represents all my enemies. I smash his face, break his bones, grind my boots into his belly. It's all nice and legal. And I get paid for doing it!"

There have been occasions when The Hangman carried his legalized mayhem too far. In Rome, Italy, not long ago, he got a bit overexuberant with his noose hold and almost killed the local hero. Hundreds of screaming fans swarmed into the ring and started to tear him apart when the police intervened. "I was jailed for my own protection," he recalls with his soft, strange lisp.

You ask him about the lisp and he tells you how it happened: "A fan sprayed me with a bottle of acid while I was wrestling in Europe. It disfigured my face as well as my speech and left me no choice but to wear a mask. You know, I'm not a bad-looking guy. Lots of women are in love with me but I guess they're frightened



. . . Chris surged in for the kill. But this is what happened after The Hangman surprised him with a kneelift. Referee Mike Mazurki moves in to stop bout at 8:43.



DON SAVAGE CONFESSES:

'I WAKE UP SCREAMING!'

A SCHOOL TEACHER AND PRO WRESTLER, DON GETS CHILLS IN THE NIGHT WHEN HE RECALLS HOW HE WAS THE VICTIM OF THE CRUELEST MAN IN THE WORLD



"After that blood bath I had with him in Los Angeles, I've got to say that Skull Murphy is the meanest man in the world. I think these pictures will prove it."



"MY GOD, I thought, I'm going to die."

Don Savage, as typical a hero as even Hollywood could fashion: bronze, blond, handsome, affable and smiling, a mixture of Frank Merriwell and Jack Armstrong, teaches school and wrestles professionally. It's a combination that keeps him occupied, provides additional money for his family, and maintains him in peak physical condition.

There is only one drawback: that Nightmare!

Until recently, Savage slept well. He slept the sleep that contented people sleep—untroubled. Now, sometimes, he tosses. Sometimes he awakes in the middle of the night. When he does awake, he considers it a blessing. The process of waking leaves the Nightmare behind.

The Nightmare is always the same. Savage is in the

ring at Los Angeles. There is a large, buzzing crowd. Across the ring from him is the man with the glistening dome—Skull Murphy. The Nightmare begins that way. It ends when Don wakes up. The interval between beginning and end is all terror.

"Of course I knew Skull Murphy was tough; that he was cruel and without conscience. But I never for a minute realized that he was a sadist," Savage said. "That he is a man who delights in crippling another man. I know that now. I learned the hard way, the hardest way possible.

"The bell had just rung and Skull and I approached each other in the center of the ring. I was prepared for him to rush me, to try for a takedown by swiping at my knee. Instead, his huge left arm darted for my throat and he gripped

my windpipe between his thumb and forefinger. The pain was incredible. I'm a strong man, and I believe I can break any hold. But let a man grab you by the windpipe and you find yourself helpless. When you can't breathe you can't do anything. I dimly recall the referee trying to make Skull release me. But all Skull did was twist my windpipe and turn me around; turn me away from the referee. Just before the referee would have disqualified him, Murphy relaxed his grip. There I was in the center of the ring, helpless. My arms were at my sides and my lungs screamed for air. I tried gulping the air but each breath was excruciatingly painful.

"I'm told that when I was in this condition, Skull just looked at me and smirked. The crowd, I'm told, was on its feet demanding that Skull

be disqualified. He smirked at them, too.

"Skull sensed that I was recovering, I guess. I had just gotten to the point when my mind alerted me that I was in a wrestling ring when I was hit again. This time it was a chop that caught me on the back of my neck. I went down. I had the presence of mind to twist away. I bounded up but as I did, I was caught smack in the mouth by a drop kick and my head slammed into the steel corner post.

"I looked up and there was Murphy's hideous face leering at me. He had his hands on the ropes and then suddenly his foot raised. It caught me in the chest—with all of his 260 pounds behind it. I don't know how many times he stomped me in the chest but I know how I felt—as if every bone in my body was broken.

"This time Skull allowed the referee to stop the punishment without objecting too much. It was as if he wanted me to linger so that he could torture me still more. I didn't have long to wait.

"It was at this point that I did the only damage I was to do all that night. As he lunged for me, I threw a right hand punch that caught him on the mouth and split open his lower lip. I rarely resort to punching or anything illegal. But remember, this time I was fighting for my life.

"I'll never know what Skull did to me after that. All I do know is that I was on the canvas—sitting there.



Angry fans began to storm the ring when Skull Murphy tried to unscrew Savage's bloody head from his neck. After he was forced to release Don, Murphy was surprised that his hands were covered with blood (insert).

I was stunned. Then I could feel Murphy's bear-like arms crushing my head.

"Suddenly I felt what seemed like a knife slash me over my right eye—it seemed to go right through to the bone. Then the top of my head seemed to split. There was a tremendous roar in my ears. All my eyes could see was a film of red and then, in one second, there was nothing but blackness and my head exploded. My God, I thought, I'm going to die.

"When I came to I was still in the ring, still sitting. The doctor was leaning over me. Officials of the arena were in the ring. I never saw men look so worried. The crowd was quiet. There were thousands of people in the arena but you could have heard a baby cry. Gradually I was able to get to my feet. The doctor helped keep me up as I walked back the long way to the dressing room.

"Where's Skull Murphy?" I asked the doctor. 'He was

disqualified,' the doctor told me. 'You won the match,' he said. God, I never want to win another match like that.

"When we got to the dressing room, I saw my face in the mirror. It's a wonder I didn't pass out. My entire face was bathed in blood. There was a long, deep gash in my scalp that required stitching and there was a hole over my right eye where Murphy had used some instrument to probe into the bone."

The Nightmares started soon after that terrible bout.

Don Savage has been wrestling since 1958. In that period he has known as many bruises and injuries as any wrestler. Early in his career, in Richmond, Va., he suffered a serious back injury when Swede Hansen kned him in the spine. Savage was out of action for weeks. On another occasion, The Bruiser caught him with a foot across the throat. It was

Don peeks over wife's shoulder as she looks over his wrestling scrapbook. Dorothy Savage is Don Savage's greatest fan.



feared that Don had sustained a serious injury, but he recovered within a week. But for that week his voice rasped. Savage was knocked out and revived in the dressing room after a bout with Pedro Morales, and he was carried out of the ring on a stretcher one night in San Diego after being on the receiving end of Buddy Austin's piledriver.

But nothing ever came close to the punishment Sav-



Savage in roles of teacher and wrestling coach at high school in Lakeside, Cal. (above & left).

and returned to San Diego to complete studies for his teaching credentials. His scholastic activities were interrupted for two years when he served in the Navy. He was an All-Navy center while based at Norfolk, Va.

Savage was just out of the Navy when he approached promoter Ernie Fuentes at the San Diego Coliseum and talked Fuentes into watching while he worked out in the ring. Fuentes was impressed by Savage's condition, speed and ability as he worked out with another pro wrestler, Don Arnold. Fuentes gave Savage the okay and booked him for a preliminary bout. In his professional debut, Don beat Dutch Schultz.

Looking back, Savage says, "Two real fine pros helped me at the start of my career, Don Arnold and Vic Christy. I owe each of them a lot of the credit for whatever success I have had in the ring."

Savage was wrestling professionally when he decided

age took that night in Los Angeles from Skull Murphy.

Savage was born in Boston and moved to California when he was a boy in 1945. He attended High School at Chula Vista, Calif., just south of San Diego, and was an all-conference football center in his junior and senior years. Don went to San Diego State College for two years and made the football and wrestling teams. He got his bachelor of arts degree at Whittier College



that what he really wanted to do was to teach school—to put his own education to work. But he also loved wrestling. A long talk with his wife, Dorothy, gave them the solution. Do both.

Don began teaching in a private school in the San Diego area. He taught English and coached football. Today he teaches at El Capitan High School at Lakeside, a suburb of San Diego. His courses are English and social studies. He also coaches junior varsity football and wrestling.

"I truly enjoy working

has a steady program of exercises that is topped off by a two-mile jog around the track with occasional wind sprints.

This conditioning pays off. Savage is much in demand by Western wrestling promoters. As his teaching job allows, he wrestles in San Diego, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Phoenix and Salt Lake City. He has an understanding principal at the school—a man who will allow him to take off early if he has a plane to catch. Most of the time, because of the clash of his two pro-

fans are great," Savage said. "They sit very quietly and reserved most of the time but when they get excited, look out! Professional wrestlers are treated the same way movie stars are treated in America. They are real heroes. Wrestling in Japan was quite an experience and it sure helped my family budget, too."

Savage eventually hopes to become a school administrator. But he does not intend to quit wrestling—not as long as he can perform ably.

"First of all I enjoy the



These three photos (above and facing page) illustrate how quickly Savage can turn what seems certain defeat into victory. After being choked repeatedly by Magnificent Maurice, Don lifted Maurice on his shoulders, dazed him with an airplane spin, then finished him off with a dropkick.

with high school students," Don says. "They are young enough to have ideas of their own and old enough to be respectful. Sure, I run a tight ship, but I don't think they mind."

They (the students) don't mind. Savage is one of the most popular teachers in the school.

Don keeps himself trim and muscular at 235 pounds (he is six feet tall) by working out in the school gym after classes every day. He

fessions, Don will make it to the arena with just enough time to change into his ring togs. During the football season, wrestling promoters know that Savage is not available to them on days that his football team goes into action.

One of the highlights in the wrestling career of Don Savage was a 1965 tour of Japan. He fought a classic battle in Tokyo with the giant Shoei Baba, before 10,000 fans. "The Japanese

action and excitement of competition," he says, "and secondly, the money has helped over the years to make life a little easier for my family. Thirdly, I enjoy staying in top physical condition. And, I guess, wrestling gives me an opportunity to escape from my job as a teacher. As much as I love teaching, I'm like anybody else, I have to get away from my regular job now and then. Wrestling does that for me.

"But my life as a teacher and my family—my wife and my children, Bill, Patti and Karen—come first. Then comes wrestling," Don says.

There is something else about wrestling. One day, and Savage hopes it comes soon, he will meet Skull Murphy again.

"I'm a clean wrestler, but I also know all the tricks. And anyone who knows me knows that I have an awful temper when I get stirred up. The next time I meet



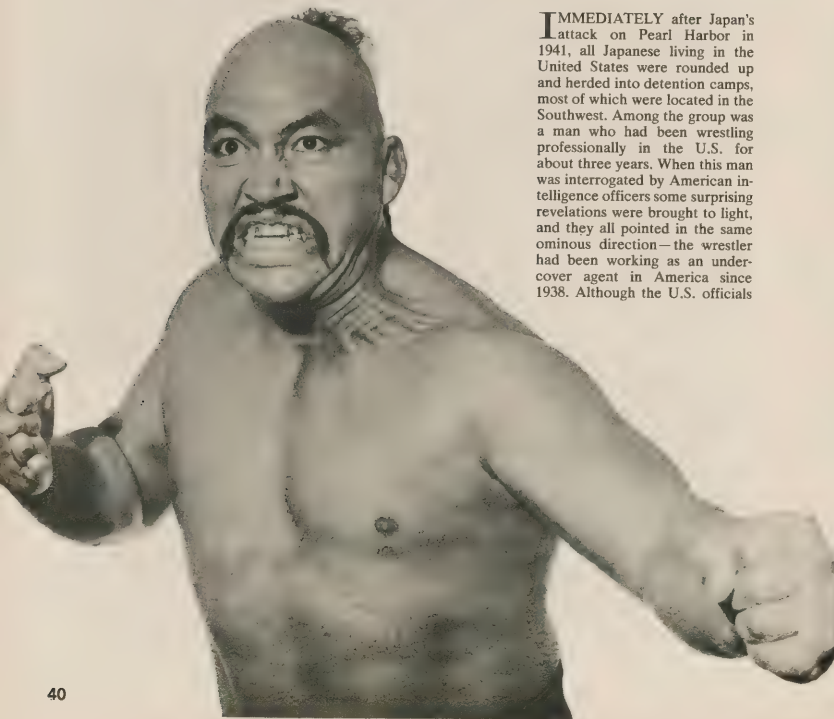
Don works out daily in the well-equipped high school gymnasium where he coaches and teaches.

Murphy I won't need any prompting to lose my temper. I already know what I'm going to do to him. When I get through with Murphy, there might not be any of his skull left."

And when that happens, perhaps the Nightmare will disappear. Savage still remembers the image that looked back at him from the dressing room mirror—the face that was painted in its own blood. His face and his blood! □

Is this man a spy for Red China?

Wrestling fans know him as El Mongol, but if he is just a wrestler, why is he under constant surveillance? Here are the amazing inside facts . . .



IMMEDIATELY after Japan's attack on Pearl Harbor in 1941, all Japanese living in the United States were rounded up and herded into detention camps, most of which were located in the Southwest. Among the group was a man who had been wrestling professionally in the U.S. for about three years. When this man was interrogated by American intelligence officers some surprising revelations were brought to light, and they all pointed in the same ominous direction—the wrestler had been working as an undercover agent in America since 1938. Although the U.S. officials

Soon after El Mongol almost tore the Medic's head off with a kick under the chin, Mongol dropped to his knees and pleaded with Medic not to take revenge. The Medic eventually won Los Angeles bout by disqualification.

couldn't come up with the necessary evidence for a conviction, the man was held under the strictest surveillance until the war ended.

One of the American intelligence officers commented, "What a clever idea they had in sneaking over a professional wrestler to work as a spy. Who would ever suspect a wrestler of anything except trying to win his bouts?"

Now, a quarter of a century after World War II, the Japanese are our closest allies. We treat them like brothers and sisters. But we have another menace today, a menace far more dangerous than Japan was even in her peak days of glory. We have Red China, with its endless mass of humanity and growing pile of nuclear bombs pointing ominously at our shores. The Chinese in America have become suspect, much as the Japanese were suspect a quarter century ago. The detention camps may never be opened for the Chinese, but careful surveillance surely exists.

The surveillance may be directed at a professional wrestler once again. There is a bull-necked Oriental who has been appearing in rings from Coast to Coast for the last few years. His head is smooth as a sheet of ice except for a small patch of black hair that sprouts from the back of his skull. He wears a Fu Manchu moustache and he speaks no English. At least he appears not to speak or understand English.



This strange man bills himself as "El Mongol." He is a villain and when he has to fill out applications he gives his race as "Mongolian."

But Mongolia, as a country, doesn't exist anymore. It has been divided up between Red China and Red Russia. Yet the wrestler who calls himself El Mongol refuses to accept the slicing up of what he claims to be his country.

We have information which indicates that this strange Oriental is being watched—and very carefully. Exactly what cast suspicion on him we don't know, but we do know that certain indications

point to him being Chinese rather than Mongolian—and that he can understand English! The fact that he is allowed to move freely across the country as he pleases indicates either that none of the suspicions have yet been proved, or that he is purposely being allowed to move around by officials who hope that he may lead them to what spy movies call "bigger game."

The man known as El Mongol is exciting to watch in the ring. He moves with the grace and quietness of a giant cat, and to watch him in just one bout is enough evidence to prove that he

learned his trade well, either in Mongolia, as he claims, or in Red China.

Mongol is big for a Chinese—well over 200 pounds and a fraction under six-feet. His hands are over-sized and his chest is deep, the sign of above average endurance. What is strange to American fans, although easily explainable, is that Mongol very rarely uses Judo or Karate. Judo and Karate are native to Japan, not to China.

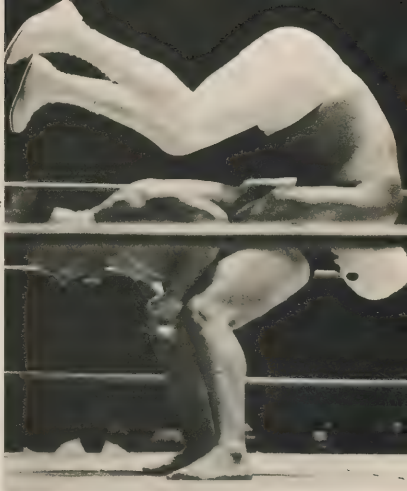
Mongol's style, in fact, is uniquely American. He hits with flying tackles as naturally as Danny Hodge and Dory Funk, and he uses flying mares as expertly as Verne Gagne and Ray Gunkel. But how, when and where did he learn these American tricks of the trade? Because he never speaks, there is no way of finding out.

One night, after a match in California, Mongol returned to his dressing room. He went immediately to the locker in which he had hung his street clothes and quietly went about the task of pulling off his ring togs. But when he pulled his suitcase out of the locker, he yelled out in rage and started to stamp his feet on the cement floor. Nobody in the room understood what he was raging about, and none of them tried to find out. They wisely stayed out of his way and just stared at him. What upset him so much that night in California did not come to light until several months later, in Montreal.

There is a man in Montreal, also a Mongolian, or a Chinese, take your pick, who is probably El Mongol's only friend in North America. This friend, however, can speak English. Mongol related the story of what had happened in California and the friend then told the story to our Canadian correspondent, Tony Lanza. Lanza reported what he had been told to this magazine's New York offices.

Said Lanza: "I have no way of checking out this story. I am tell-

Mongol is remarkably fast and agile and he has a great ability to capitalize on opponents' mistakes. When the Medic tried to use a pile-driver on Mongol, he suddenly found himself flying through the air and crashing to the mat before he knew what happened. Mongol (below) is big for an Oriental—over 200 lbs.



ing it to you just as it was told to me. You can take it from there. Mongol says that his suitcase and street clothes had been searched in California while he was wrestling. He said that nothing was taken, but that those who made the search were definitely looking for something. What they were looking for, Mongol still doesn't know.

Mongol has been aware for a long time that he was being

watched in the United States. He says he doesn't know why.

Professional wrestling is a strange business filled with strange people. But there is none stranger than the man called El Mongol. We only hope that the day never comes when he is exposed to be something other than a wrestler. Something like a professional spy who is really working for the destruction of our beloved country. □

BACK ISSUES

THE WRESTLER



FEB/68



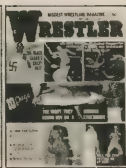
MAY/68



AUG/68



OCT/68

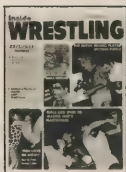


DEC/68

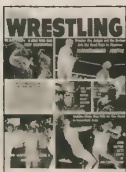


FEB/69

INSIDE WRESTLING



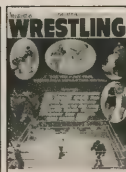
NOV/68



JAN/69



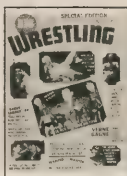
MAR/69



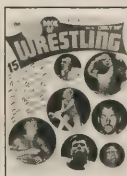
MAY/69

BIG BOOK OF WRESTLING

ONLY
\$1
EACH



1968



1969

ONLY
\$1
EACH

* * * * *

* TV SPORTS, INC. BOX 58
ROCKVILLE CENTRE, N.Y. 11571

* Rush me the issues checked. I enclose \$1 for each issue

* Your Name

* Address

* City State Zip

* * * * *

THE WRESTLER

☐ FEB/68 ☐ MAY/68 ☐ AUG/68
☐ OCT/68 ☐ DEC/68 ☐ FEB/69

INSIDE WRESTLING

☐ NOV/68 ☐ JAN/69
☐ MAR/69 ☐ MAY/69

BIG BOOK OF WRESTLING

☐ 1968 ISSUE ☐ 1969 ISSUE

The
Wonderful
World of

PEN PALS



Produced by
JEFFREY SUPER

For Wrestling Fans From 6 to 60 . . . Men/Women • Boys/Girls • EVERYBODY! Lots of Fun! Nothing To Buy! Well, Almost Nothing. Just A Few Stamps. But, boy, will it Be Worth It!

Joining Pen Pals will help you make new, exciting friends all over the world. And all your Pen Pals will be great wrestling fans just like you. We'll print your picture right here in the magazine, and also a little about who you are so that your Pen Pals will know something about you even before they send you their letters. You'll get lots of mail from swell people just like you! Fill out the coupon below right now and mail it to us. We'll take it from there. Wow! Have we got a lot of surprises!

Now's The Time To Join!
It's Free! Be Sure
To Send Your Picture!

The Wrestler, Pen Pals Dept.
Box 175, Port Chester, N.Y. 10573

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Hobbies, other interests _____

Favorite Wrestler _____

I like ☐ Good Guys ☐ Bad Guys

What Kind of Person Would You Like
As Your Pen Pal _____

Will You Write To Pen Pals In
Foreign Lands _____

You Have My Permission To Print My
Picture.

(Sign Your Name)



JOHN MARTIN (11)
704 Pats Rd.
Richmond, B.C., Canada
Likes astronomy,
basketball. Ed
Capenette his favor-
ite. Likes good guys.
Mat fans for PPs.



ANARJIT HUNDLE (16)
5638 Naniama St.
Van., B.C., Canada
Plays tennis, foot-
ball. Paddy Runt
his favorite. Likes
good guys. "Well in-
formed" fans for PPs.



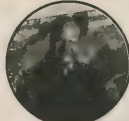
WILLIAM LEE (13)
Sea Breeze Estates
P.O. Box 938
Nassau, Bahamas
Likes sports,
girls. The Gladiator
his favorite. Pretty
girls for pen pals.



GARRY SCHMIDT (13)
353 Darby Dr.
Galloway, OH, 43118
Collects match-
book covers. The
Shunk his favorite.
Likes bad guys.
Nice girls for PPs.



SUSAN COLBURN (11)
53-095 Paumotu Pl.
Haleiwa, HI, 96712
Rock-a-roll fan.
Rick Dozwinkle
her favorite. Likes
good guys. Wants
PPs her age.



LARRY BAKER (32)
25883 Tremen
Daarborn Heights,
MI, 48127
Likes to travel.
Ed Capenette his
favorite. Likes good
guys. Anyone for PPs.



LINDA SCHOWWALD (13)
12068-93A Ave.
N. Surrey, B.C.
Canada
Likes swimming,
horse-back riding.
Likes good guys.
Wants boys for PPs.



JIMMY GONZALEZ (18)
3111 N. Wendle St.
Phillia., PA, 19133
Likes boxing.
Victor Rivera his
favorite. Likes
good guys. Wants
girls' for PPs.



GEORGENE MASIKA (21)
2623 Humbolt N.
Mpls., MI, 55411
Likes country music,
art. Len Rossi her
favorite. Likes
good guys. Wants
male pen pals.



BRIAN MORES (13)
Box 234
Rolla, MO, 56387
Likes to sing.
Red Crosby his fa-
vorite. Likes good
guys. "Sexy" girls for PPs.



BILLY DAUGHTERY (30)
4918 Stinson #3
Houston, TX, 77023
Enjoys writing
letters. Ken Lucas
his favorite. Likes
good and bad guys.
PPs ages 8-90.



MARLENE ROGERS (32)
955 Fire Road
Williamston, TN, 38053
Likes country music.
Latters. Ken Lucas
her favorite. Likes
good and bad guys.
Wants PPs her age.



TINO LAMONICA (12)
2632 S. Karlov
Chicago, IL, 60623
Likes baseball.
The Crusher
his favorite. Likes
good guys. Wants
"cool guys" for PPs.



MICHAEL SHUMAKER (13)
418 Beach Ave.
Alhambra, PA, 18601
Builds models,
paints. Bruno his
favorite. Likes
good guys. Anyone
for pen pals.



JIM CENDOROWSKI (13)
314 Pasadena Blvd.
Tolono, OH, 43612
Collects wrestling
books, fishes. Igor
his favorite. Likes
good guys. Anybody
for PPs.



LINDA HERRERA (15)
P.O. Box 115
Clawson, FL, 33440
Likes wrestling,
judo. Soto Bros.
her favorites. Likes
good guys. Wrestlers
for pen pals.



TONI SCHELSTREDRE (15)
4233 Weston Ave.
Shreveport, LA, 71109
Likes to swim, baby-
sit. Cowboy Frankie
Lane her favorite.
Likes good guys.
Lane fans for PPs.



KEN WEAVERLING (15)
R.R. Box 19
Greave, IL, 50636
Likes sports, cars,
girls. Ron Etchison
his favorite. Likes
good guys. Friendly
fans for pen pals.



TOM MOONEY (16)
R.R. 2
Maple Lake, MN, 55358
Likes motorcycles,
cars. Dr. X and
Casher his favor-
ites. Likes good
guys. Anyone for PPs.



BOB SHAW (16)
2514 Wilson
Fresno, CA, 93704
Likes sports, fish-
ing. Favorite is
Ray Stevens. Likes
bad guys. Girls
for pen pals.



OSCAR GONZALEZ (21)
Rt. 2 Box 1614
Mercedos, TX, 78570
Likes cars, girls,
weight-lifting.
Cyclon Negro his
favorite. Anyone
for pen pals.



JERRY ROGERS (24)
270 W. McMillen
Cincinnati, OH, 45210
Likes music, writing
letters. Lou Thesz
his favorite. Likes
good and bad guys.
Girls, 16-25, for PPs.



SHEILA PHILLIPS (28)
1030 Cole St.
Macon, GA, 31201
Likes music, writing
letters. Lou Thesz
his favorite. Likes
good guys. Anyone
for pen pals.



SP4 GEORGE FERRIER (24)
RA 16825688
LMC DFO
APO San Fran., CA, 96212
Likes photography.
Joyce Grable his
favorite. Girl
wrestlers for PPs.

(Continued)



JEFF KIEL (10)
400 S.W. 124 Ct.
Miami, FL. 33165
Likes football.
Favorite is Joe
Scarpa. Likes good
guys. Anyone for
pen pals.



BRIAN SANGSTER (14)
105 Cabot St.
Beverly, MA. 01815
Likes baseball.
Haystacks Calhoun
his favorite. Likes
good guys. Calhoun
fans for pen pals.



ROBERT LEE VEST (20)
4131 Kentucky Ave. N.W.
Roanoke, VA. 24017
Builds models. Likes
good guys.
Mat fans, 18-21,
for pen pals.



MIKE HAWLEY (11)
11810 Ladera Ct.
Dublin, CA. 94508
Collects coins.
Ray Stevens his
favorite. Likes
good and bad guys.
Stevens fans for PPs.



DAVID LOCKARD (16)
R.R. 1 Box 176
Mauckport, IN. 47142
Likes country and
rock music,
weight-lifting.
Bruiser his favor-
ite. Girls for PPs.



ELAINE BROWN (22)
Route 3
Wartree, TN. 37183
Likes bowling,
fishing, Jackie
Fargo her favor-
ite. Likes good
guys. Anyone for PPs.



GLENNA HOWARD (34)
1857 Amelia St.
Walla Walla, WA. 99362
Watches TV, reads.
Don Leo Jonathan
her favorite. Likes
good guys. Males,
34-44, for PPs.



TROY HALL (12)
119 Mulberry St.
Clyde, OH. 43410
Likes football.
Mr. Clean his
favorite. Likes
good guys. Any-
one for pen pals.



JUANITA TAUBER (19)
11-1411 Commercial
Vancouver, B.C.
Canada
Likes reading, music.
Gene Kiniski her
favorite. Anyone
for pen pals.



MILBURN OELZE (49)
503-1/2 Grosvenor
San Antonio, TX. 78221
Plays the guitar.
Fabulous Moolah
his favorite.
Wants female wrest-
lers for pen pals.



PAUL SANDERSON (16)
#16-258 Stella Walk
Winnipeg, Man.
Canada
Collects photos,
magazines. Likes
good guys. Wants
"sexy" blonde for PP.



RON NAAF (21)
1815 Grant St.
Bastrop, LA. 70610
Collects baseball
cards. Mad Dog
Yachon his favor-
ite. Likes bad guys.
Pretty girls for PPs.



BETTY BUNCH (10)
868 Wright Dr.
Columbus, GA. 31907
Collects pictures.
Billy Hines her
favorite. Likes
good and bad guys.
Mat fans for PPs.



DIANE RENNA (10)
210 Matthew St.
Orange, N.J. 07060
Likes basketball,
baseball. Bruno
her favorite. Likes
good guys. Anyone
for pen pals.



DAVID COACHMAN (11)
P.O. Box 4507
Clearwater, FL. 33518
Likes football.
The Gladiator his
favorite. Likes
good and bad guys.
PPs his age.



TIM TURNER (14)
413 Ideal Way
Charlotte, N.C. 28203
Likes hunting, fish-
ing. El Lobo his
favorite. Likes
good and bad guys.
PPs his age.



STEVE HUFF (12)
660 Ingham Ave.
Calumet City, IL. 60409
Likes wrestling.
The Crusher his
favorite. Likes
good guys. Wants
"real" fan for PPs.



B. SAMARRIPA (14)
468-1/2 Orange Ave.
Yama, AZ. 85384
Builds models, plays
pool. Gomez his
favorite. Likes
good guys. Boys
and girls for PPs.



DAVE KEW (18)
21 Glasgow St.
Kitchener, Ont.
Canada
Likes stock car
racing. Whipper
Watson his favorite.
Anyone for PPs.



TONY TODARO (16)
5664 Homedale
Detroit, MI. 48210
Likes to bowl.
Mark Lewin his
favorite. Likes
good guys. Wants
girls for PPs.



EDWARD GRAY (9)
725 Beech Ave.
Glenolden, PA. 19036
Likes baseball.
Killer Kowalski
his favorite. Wants
pen pals, 10-15.



JOE MILLIKEN (16)
3 Mill Court
Chelsea, MA. 02150
Likes hockey, foot-
ball. Sammartino
his favorite. Likes
good guys. Anyone
for pen pals.



ANRICO CASADEI (17)
7525 Schaefer
Dearborn, MI. 48126
Likes cars. Lou
Thesz his favorite.
Likes good guys.
Wants "cute" girl
for pen pal.



ROBERT ALBANO (12)
16325 Tupper St.
Sepulveda, CA. 91343
Likes karate, judo.
Blasiss and Brazil
favorites. Likes
bad guys. Wants bad
guy fans for PPs.



BOB SPENCER JR. (14)
5019 New Utrecht Ave.
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11219
Collects wrestling
pinups. Bruno his
favorite. Likes good
guys. Kids his
age for PPs.



MICHAEL MASELLO (25)
421 Harrison St.
Sharon, PA. 16146
Likes to swim.
Bruno his favorite.
Likes good guys.
Wants girls for
pen pals.



GLESTER HINDS (17)
1569 Bruckner Blvd.
Bronx, N.Y. 10472
Likes all sports.
Favorite is Bruno.
Likes good and
bad guys. Kids
his age for PPs.



MARTIN MARTINZ (30)
110 San Salvador St.
San Antonio, TX. 78210
Likes music.
Apollo his favorite.
Likes good guys.
Anyone for PPs.



WAYNE FIFE (13)
243 Simcoe St.
Winnipeg, Man.
Canada
Likes all sports.
Crusher his
favorite. Likes
good guys.



BOB RODRIGUEZ (13)
821 S. Laffin
Chicago, IL. 60607
Likes hockey, base-
ball. Wilbur Snyder
his favorite. Likes
good guys. Anyone
for pen pals.



DONNA BAYER (8)
25 N. 39th St.
Belleville, IL. 62223
Likes wrestling.
Carpenter her
favorite. Likes
good guys. Girls,
8-10, for PPs.



MIKE MORRIS (10)
Route 1
Kingsland, GA. 31548
Likes baseball,
football. Eddie
Graham his favorite.
Likes good guys.
Boys for PPs.



DANNY JOHNSON (15)
Rt. 2 Box 251-A
Fulton, MS. 38843
Likes to hunt.
The Sheik his
favorite. Likes
good and bad guys.
Anyone for PPs.



PEGGY RUDKIN (26)
Rt. 1 Box 203
San Martin, CA. 95046
Roller derby fan.
Haystack her
favorite. Likes
good guys. Males
for pen pals.



BERT MOTTOLA (11)
15 Valley Rd.
Madison, N.J. 07940
Likes basketball.
Crybaby Cannon
his favorite. Likes
good guys. Anyone
for pen pals.



RICHARD QUIROGA (21)
1440 Carob Way
Montebello, CA. 90640
Likes music. Pedro
Morales his favor-
ite. Likes good
and bad guys. Girls,
15-21, for PPs.



ANNA RUSH (16)
R.R. 2, Box 329
Indian Prairie Rd.
White Pigeon, MI.
49093
Blackjack Lanza
her favorite. Anyone
for pen pals.



JOHN KWIATKOWSKI (11)
5822 Dickens Ave.
Phila., PA. 19143
Likes soccer, foot-
ball. Favorite is
The Sheik. Likes
good and bad guys.
Girls for PPs.



PHIL SMITH (15)
2002 29th Blvd.
Shawmut, AL. 36876
Likes basketball,
baseball. Mr. Wrest-
ling his favorite.
Likes good guys.



CHARLIE PACKMAN (19)
Box 462
Lafayette College
Easton, PA. 18042
Roller derby fan.
Fabulous Woolah
his favorite. Mature
girls for PPs.



By PETER RANDALL

Inside the ring, Pee Wee Lopez is 107 pounds of pure fury

THE ELFIN CREATURE with the bleached pompadour and exaggerated swagger strode briskly down Main Street at the peak noon-hour rush. He looked neither right nor left—his dark, round face a hardened mask and his bright eyes boring steadily ahead. Heads turned. A woman whispered to her companion. A man swiveled around for a better look.

The tiny fellow wheeled suddenly and fixed the man with a menacing glare. The pedestrian's face flushed and he averted his eyes, embarrassed at having been caught staring.

Pee Wee Lopez nudged a companion, a devilish grin replacing the scowl. "They do it every time," he laughed, indicating the retreating citizen. And then he resumed his singular strut.

It is difficult to resist staring at Pee Wee when he takes his midday strolls. He stands only four-feet, 11½ inches tall and weighs 107 pounds. His hair is swept back and bleached the color of old snow. A tight-fitting T-shirt isn't expected to hide a muscular torso. The big item, though, is his walk.

It is sort of a stalking motion, like a cowboy stomping down the middle of a dusty street, headed for a shoot-out. Pee Wee's head is thrust far in front of his body; his arms describe a slow, pumping motion and his shoulders keep rhythm. Meanwhile, the Lopez backsides appear to be fighting a losing battle to catch up with the rest of him. He calls it his "Buddy Rogers Walk."

If you saw him prancing by you might guess that Pee Wee Lopez is a jockey (which he was), or an actor (which he could be). Since he stands only eye-high to a fire plug, you probably wouldn't guess that wrestling is his profession. As a matter of fact, Pee Wee has been one of the world's outstanding midget wrestlers for six years and he and his partner, Chico Santana, claim the world midget tag team title.

His daily constitutional ended this day, Pee Wee relaxed in his hotel room and reflected on the



But outside, he's a gay, romantic

**MIDGET
WITH TALL IDEAS**

life of a very little man in a big man's game.

"First," he wagged a warning finger, "don't call me a dwarf. People who call me that are mistaken. I am *not* a dwarf; I'm a midget. I was born of normal parents—my father is five-feet, eight inches tall."

Mention of his father brought a fond smile to Pee Wee's expressive face. "He wanted me to be a lawyer, you know. Me, I wanted to strike out on my own.

What did I want do to? I wanted to be a jockey. So I left home and wound up in San Diego and I worked there a year, learning to be a jock."

Pee Wee's early ambition was understandable. His family emigrated from Mexico to Puerto Rico when he was a baby. His father, Senor Juan Pagan (Lopez is Pee Wee's ring name), developed an extensive ranch outside Cabo Rojo, raising cattle, horses, sugar cane and one small, but

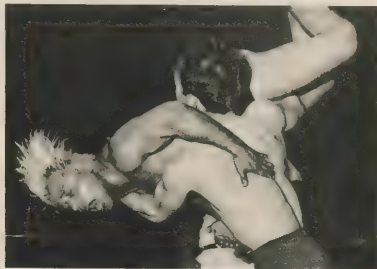
adventurous son. Despite his size, Pee Wee was quite good with horses. He particularly liked to ride them at full speed, with the wind tearing at his hair and the dirt road a blur beneath pounding hoofs.

When it came time for Pee Wee to think of a career, the prospect of poring over legal tomes became a one-fall loser to a life of getting paid for riding fast horses. The little fella said adios to the family ranch and took off

(Continued on Page 64)



Pee Wee's bleached platinum blond hair flips around like a wet mop as he strains to keep headlock on Little Boy Blue. Lopez prefers to use roughhouse tactics despite the fact he is most skillful of all midget wrestlers.



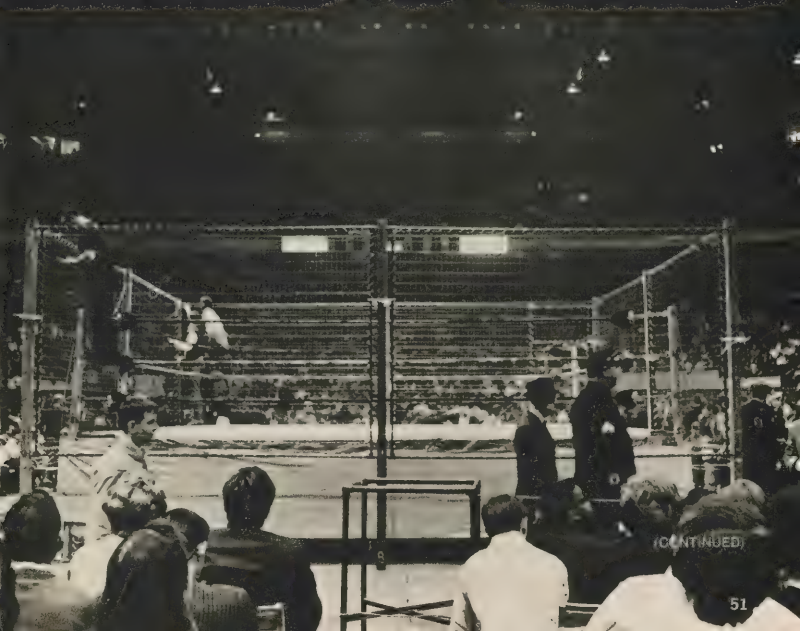
Pee Wee braces himself as he is about to take impact of one of Little Boy Blue's body slams. Lopez went on to win match.



Lopez is meticulous about his appearance, down to the smallest detail. Here he makes sure every hair is in place before he leaves dressing room for the ring.

THEY HAD BATTLED THROUGH A VICIOUS
SERIES OF BOUTS BUT THERE WAS STILL
DEBATE AS TO WHICH ONE WAS THE BETTER
MAN. THEN SOMEBODY GOT A BRIGHT
IDEA...

'LOCK BRUNO AND THE SHEIK INSIDE A CAGE!'



(CONTINUED)

Soon after the opening bell, the Sheik, in an obvious attempt to test the cage's restraining capacity, found he could get by using the ropes as a ladder.

AFTER TED WILLIAMS left, Boston died. The terrible-tempered ballplayer had a magnetism that infuriated crowds. The people of the historic city came to curse the Splendid Splinter but after watching this perfect batting machine perform, they left singing his praises. When he left, rigor mortis took the life out of Boston.

Now there is the resurrection and it's called wrestling. The city is alive again, the people are cursing again, the crowds have come from the graveyard of sports and put new life into the metropolis. And it's called wrestling.

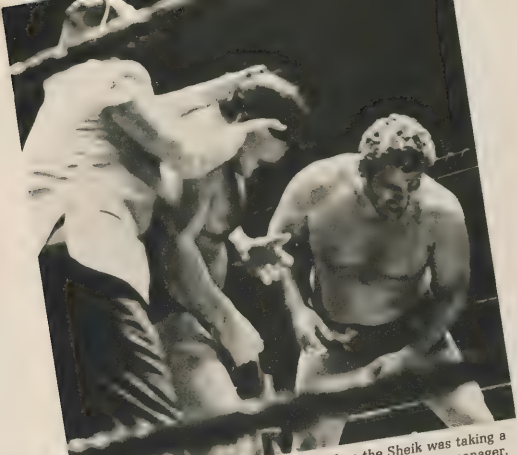
Call it what you may, wrestling has saved Boston from becoming a sagebrush Ghost Town. It's kept the city from reverting to the horse and buggy era and kept it, perhaps forever, in the space era.

And who are the actual savours? They're two terrible-tempered gentlemen with outlandish names: Bruno Sammartino and The Shiek. Never before has staid old Boston shown such devotion—and hate—as it does when Bruno and The Shiek breeze into town.

Even before these giants arrive, there is a certain amount of electricity building up within the city. The powerhouse of emotion starts to function early. People debate the virtues of these wrestlers and suddenly, the Boston Garden is completely sold out weeks before Bruno and The Shiek are to tear each other apart.

They've met before in Boston and after each war the city is never the same. Riot cops have been called out. Fans have fought pitched battles between themselves. Old friends have stopped





At one point, when the Sheik was taking a severe battering, his manager, Abdullah Farouk, attacked Bruno.



Weakened by loss of blood, the Sheik slumps against corner as Sammartino tries to pull him clear of ropes. But the Sheik managed to secure his position and only the referee could force him loose.

talking and casualty figures listed in broken engagements have run into the thousands. All because Champion Sammartino has never lost his lofty standing to The Sheik, the champion of the United States.

The purists in Boston claim The Sheik has never gotten a fair deal in Boston and that he has beaten Sammartino more than once. They offer in evidence the fact that only because The Sheik has not been able, through official interference, to pin Bruno has he been deprived of universal recognition. A curse on Bruno, they yell. For lack of a pin a title is saved!

Bruno's loyalists in Boston, of which there are many, rebuff the antagonists with a simple question: Why won't The Sheik stay in the ring and wrestle?

The question is an insult to The Sheik's followers. Sure he slips outside the ring occasionally but that's not retreat... that's strategy. The Sheik is a magnificent eel, they proclaim proudly, and Bruno hasn't the fortitude to catch him before he does his damage and slips away.

What would happen if The Sheik couldn't slip out of the ring? Would Bruno be able to beat The Sheik and forever silence the detractors? Would they hang their hollow heads and admit The Sheik was nothing more than a false prophet who couldn't back up his prediction that he would whomp Bruno and exile him off into the desert.

There was only one way to settle the big controversy. And Boston came up with the answer. Put them both inside a cage and may the better man win. This, then, brings us to Boston Garden

(Continued on Page 58)

GO-GO WHERE THE ACTION IS

CLIP THE WRESTLING ADS FROM YOUR NEWSPAPERS AND MAIL TO:

The Wrestler (Clip Dept.) Box 58, Rockville Centre, N.Y. 11571

WHO WILL BE THE NEXT U. S. CHAMP?



MARK LEWIN

THE SHEIK

Saginaw Auditorium Fri., April 4



BATTLE ROYAL

VICTOR, 650-LB. BEAR

VS.

5 WRESTLERS



THUNDERBOLT
PATTERSON

VS.

BULL ORTEGA



PLUS 2 ALL-STAR BOUTS

CALL NOW

FOR RES. 755-7612, 799-5191
\$2.00, \$2.50, \$2.25, \$1.00

SAGINAW, MICH. (Jack Campbell)



LUCHA LIBRE

Plaza de toros N. Laredo

LUNES 14 DE ABRIL A LAS 9:15 P. M.
DOBLE RELEVOS ESTRELLA

BLUE DEMON

— Y —

CICLON VELOZ JR.

CONTRA

RENE GUAJARDO

— Y —

KARLOFF LAGARDE

2da. LUCHA DE RELEVOS
BILLY ROGERS

VS.

STEVE CLEMENTS

VS.

EL NAZI

CARLOS MOLL

LAREDO, TEXAS (Jesse Jalomo)

WRESTLING

COLISEUM Friday-8:30

RIOTOUS TITLE RETURN!



U.S.-AMERICAN TITLE
AND BELT AT STAKE!
A RETURN BATTLE OF
ONE OF WILDEST TITLE
TILTS IN HISTORY!



CHAMPION FRITZ VON ERICH

—VS—

JOHNNY VALENTINE

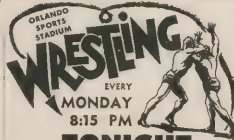


BUT'S SPECIAL REFEREE
DECISION REVEALED IN FUNK
ERNE LADD
300 Lbs. of Football Playing
Wrestler Who Says He Will
Not Be Pushed Around!

TICKETS ON SALE NOW! 222-2388
2022 SAN JACINTO AT GRAY

Prices In \$1.30, \$2.50 BUY IN ADVANCE At the \$1.75, \$3.00
Advance \$3.00, \$4.00 AND SAVE Doors \$3.50, \$4.50

HOUSTON, TEXAS (W.H. Casimir)



TONIGHT

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP MAIN EVENT

2 out of 3 Falls in a One Hour Time Limit

DORY HANS

FUNK, Jr. vs. MORTIER

LUMBERJACK CONCENTRATION MATCH • To a FINISH

Each wrestler will have a second win will be the prize equivalent to a ring
bout with a 10 min. time limit. Wrestlers will be stationed around the ring to
prevent another shot at or beyond the 10 min.

THE GREAT MALENKO vs. CYCLONE NEGRO

Joe SCARPA vs: The Big "O"

Hans SCHMIDT & Kurt van STROHEIM

Cyclone & Roberto SOTO

Don CURTIS vs: Dr. "X"

FOR RESERVATIONS DIAL 277-8000

Ringside 2.50

Gen. Adm. 2.00 • Children under 12 — 1.00

ORLANDO, FLA. (Hazel Simms)

SHOW of the YEAR
IN HAMMOND!
... See Dillinger Get
His from the MOOSE!!



SPECIAL HAMMOND CIVIC CTR. ALL-STAR SHOW!

Tues. APR. 15

Special 8:00 P.M.

Early Starting Time!

JACK DILLINGER

(of CHAIN GANG)

VS.

YUKON MOOSE CHOLAK

ComReds NICK & BORIS

VS.

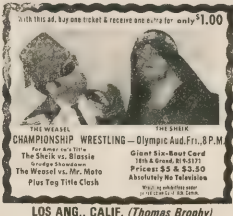
Luis MARTINEZ and SNYDER

FRANK DILLINGER

VS.

MR. CLEEN

HAMMOND, IND. (Harriot Gruber)



With this ad, buy one ticket & receive one extra for only \$1.00



THE WEASEL THE SHEIK

CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING—Olympic Aud.Fri. 8 P.M.

For more info: The Sheik vs. Blossie

Bridge Showdown

The Weasel vs. Mr. Moto

Plus Top Tug Clash

LOS ANG., CALIF. (Thomas Brophy)

HAMBURG, PA. FIELDHOUSE **WRESTLING** **TUESDAY MAY 20**
 — 8:40 P.M. —
 Leo Luchessa & Phil Zacks - CO PROMOTERS

TRIPLE MAIN EVENT
 PROF. TOTO TANAKA - CHAZZ LESTER - KILLER KOWALSKI
 VICTOR RIVERA - MATTHEW CALHOUN - RUSTEN SORDEN

SPECIAL ATTRACTION
 FABULOUS MORGAN - YUKI KASHIMURA - JUDO EXPERTS
 FOUR LADY WRESTLERS - TONY DORSE - BETTY TOLIVER - TAG MATCH

TICKETS ON SALE: \$2 Gen. Adm. \$3 Reserve
 G&G Novelty Store - Berkshire Hotel - F&F Sport Shop
 758 Tenth St. - Newmarket - 758 Tenth St. - Newmarket
 Reading 373-5595 - Reading 373-5595

HAMBURG, PENN. (Richard Raval)

*****JOYLAND*****
TOP PROFESSIONAL

WRESTLING
 MONDAY, August 26, 8:30 p.m.

MAIN EVENT
 2 Out of 3 Falls 1 Hour Time Limit
 Special Challenge Match
 Blazing DALE -VS- SPIDER STARR -VS- SCOTT

MAIN EVENT
 1 Fall No Time Limit
 Special Challenge Match
 BELLE STARR -VS- BEVERLY SHADE

Centration Match - Both Girls Tie to Ring Bell at Beginning of Match

SEMI-FINAL
 2 Out of 3 Falls 45 Min.
 Special Challenge Match

-VS- FARMER
PRELIMINARY MCGREGOR

1 Fall 30 Min.
 German Terror -VS- Leaping Luch
 ARL VON STRUGER -VS- LIGHTBRIGHT

JOYLAND COUNTRY MUSIC CENTER
 U.S. 19, 5 Miles So. of St. Petersburg
 Admission
 General \$1.25 - Ringside \$1.75 - Children 50c
 Equal Opportunity Entertainment
 Choice Seats For Early Arrivals - Sponsored by V.F.W.

 JOYLAND, FLA. (Stu Mills)

Wrestling, King of Sports
THURSDAY, MAY 8, 8:30 P.M.
AMARILLO SPORTS ARENA

MAIN EVENT - 6-MAN MATCH
 DORY SR. TERRY FUNK -VS- THE INFERNO J. C. DYKES

GRUDGE MATCH
 NICK KOZAK -VS- MAD DOG

HANDICAP MATCH
 IRON MIKE DIBIASI -VS- DICK ROSE AND DALE JONES
 Must Defeat Both Men Within 30 Min.

(ART NELSON) vs. PEPE VILLA

FOR RESERVATIONS
 CALL 374-2525

SPORTS ARENA
 BOX OFFICE
 OPEN 4 P.M. THURSDAY
 Reservations Must Be Picked Up By 8 P.M.

AMARILLO, TEXAS (Garry James)

DOUBLE MAIN SECOND MAIN
No Stopping Match
Because of Blood



DORY FUNK SR.
 -VS-
HARLEY RACE



FIRST MAIN HANDICAP MATCH



THE INFERNO
 -VS-
GRIZZLY SMITH



SEMI-FINAL
RICKY ROMERO
 -VS-
MR. ITO

SECOND EVENT
BUDDY COLT
 -VS-
YOKOCHI

FIRST EVENT
GORGEOUS GEORGE
 -VS-
TANK MORGAN

FOR RESERVATIONS
 CALL 374-2525

SPORTS ARENA
 BOX OFFICE
 OPEN 4 P.M. THURSDAY
 Reservations Must Be Picked Up By 8 P.M.

GAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS
 (Eric Olds)

WRESTLING
 14 Headliners on 1 Card 14
Wed., May 14, 8:30 P.M.
CANTON MEMORIAL AUDITORIUM

RE-MATCH
MARK LEWIS VS THUNDERBOLT PATTERSON
RE-MATCH: "The Topless Ring"
DAN MILLER VS PORKY PIG

Tag Team Championship
ROCKY JOHNSON & BEN JUSTICE
 -VS-
KODJINA THE JAP & DR. JERRY CRAWFAN

TAG TEAM EVENT #2
THE SCUFFLE HILLBILLIES
 -VS-
JACK ARMSTRONG & THE STOMPER

"The Main Event Opener"
The Mighty Igo vs. Killer Kowalski
 Same low prices: \$3-7⁰⁰
 For reservations call Canton 499-6429 or 494-7474
 Box office opens 1:00 P.M. on day of show 436-4263

CANTON, OHIO (Tom Rozack)

CE SOIR A 8h.30 A LA
GRANDE FINALE 2 de 3 A FINIR
POUR LE CHAMPIONNAT
IVAN ROUBAKOV
 -VS-
ABDULAH THE BUTCHER

SEMI FINALS 45 MINUTES
JACQUES ROUBAKOV -VS- LA MERVEILLE MATQUEE
COMBAT PAR EQUIPES - 30 MINUTES
ANTONIO CARLORSON -VS- DOL LEROE
COMBAT 30 MINUTES
GINO BRITO -VS- GERALD DOUGLAS
COMBAT 30 MINUTES
DAL ROBERTS -VS- DON LEE

"GRAND GALA DE LUTTE"
 au Casino de la 23 me
 Reservations: 520-0524

QUEBEC, CANADA (Eddie Grandin)

THE TWO BIGGEST ACTION STARS IN THE RING COLLIDE IN A BATTLE FOR THE
AMERICAN WRESTLING CHAMPIONSHIP!
 APR. 14, 1969

Number One Contender and New Former Champion TEXAS CHAMPION Johnny

VALENTINE
 CHALLENGES IRON CLAW KING

FRITZ
 Von Erich

UNBEATEN SENSATION! WAHOO McDANIEL
 -VS-
DIRTY DUSTY RHODES

5 BIG BOUTS OF CHAMPIONSHIP CAROL!
 8:30 P.M. TUESDAY SPORTATORIUM

DALLAS, TEXAS (John Wayne Welch)

BIG TIME WRESTLING
 PRESENTED BY ED FRANCIS
WED. CIVIC MAY 7TH
INTERNATIONAL
BATTLE ROYAL

1. OVER TOP BOPES OR PINS
 2. STUNTED FEEL
 3. LAST MAN STANDING IN BATTLE WINNER

ENTRIES:
DORY DIXON - Jamaica
BILL LAUNKA - Hawaii
PEDRO MORALES - Puerto Rico
RIP COLLINS - Georgia
KILLER AUSTIN - Missouri
BILL ROBINSON - England
BOBBY SHANE - Missouri
NICK BOCKLE - California
TANK MORGAN - New York
LORD BEARS - England
FRIDAY - Ohio
RAY KAMAKA - Hawaii
FUJIWARA - Hawaii
ROCKY MONTEVO - Colorado

DIXON ROBINSON
MORALES MORGAN
 PLUS 5 MATCHES
 PR. \$25.00 \$151.00
 528-1002

HONOLULU, HAWAII
 (T. Tagozaki)

WRESTLING
 TONIGHT - SAT. 8:30 P.M.
 AN ANNIVERSARY SPECTACULAR
 World Championship
 Time Match
BROAD SAMANTHINE
 -VS-
Killer Kowalski

BULL DOG BROWER -VS-
MATTHEW CALHOUN
Victor Rivera -VS-
Luke Graham
First Terada -VS-
Fitzgerald
Purple -VS-
Barron Slick
Blonde -VS-
John L. Sullivan

4 UNITS TAG TEAM MATCH
4 UNITS TAG TEAM MATCH

BOSTON GARDEN
BOSTON, MASS.
 (Bruce Robinson)

WRESTLING
WED. MAY 14 8:30
BRUNO SAMANTHINE & RIVERA
 -VS-
Killer V8
KOWALSKI & TANAKA
Big Bill Miller -VS-
Haystack Calhoun
4 FANBOY NIGHTS
Live Shows 8:00 P.M. DUECI
Watch On TV: Sports
Watch On TV: Sports
 From 5:30 P.M. to 5:55 P.M.
 Call 528-1002 for more info

NEW YORK, NY.
 (Herb Abrams) 55

GIRL WRESTLING

CONVENIENT PAYMENT PLAN

BRUNO AND THE SHEIK IN A CAGE

(Continued from Page 53)

and the spectacular cage match.

In the dressing room just before the match, Bruno's articulate manager Arnold Skoaland was holding court. In the arena, an overflow crowd of 16,000 was chanting, yelling and in some areas, fighting, anxious for the match to begin. Arnold had to sing above the roar.

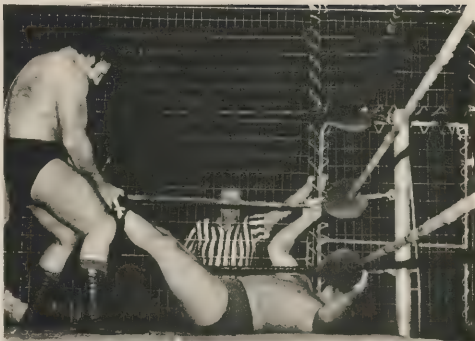
"This is what we've been waiting for," he bellowed. "A cage. A brilliant idea. Now that phony Shiek won't be able to scurry off like a rat. He will have to fight like a man. Bruno would have preferred to meet him in a telephone booth. That would have been a much better idea because then The Shiek would have had to really stand up and fight. But this will do. Bruno will corner him and destroy him."

Across the corridor, in the other dressing room, Abdullah Farouk, The Shiek's manager, adjusted his fez and smiled: "The cage makes no difference. Perhaps The Shiek won't be able to slip away but he never used that tactic as a retreat. That was part of his overall plan to confuse a slow-thinking man like Bruno. You will see The Shiek at his best tonight."

The combatants were almost ready to leave for the ring, so you slipped out to your seat in the arena and you looked at the cage. It is awesome, almost like the cage a lion tamer uses except it was open at the top. You asked yourself, where are the fire hoops and small stools the lions and tigers sit on? The scene was reminiscent of a circus but the lusty yells and jeers from the crowd made you think of the Coliseum and days of gladiators battling to the death in caged arenas. It was chilling...and frightening.

The cage was seven feet high and made of steel. There was enough space between the bars

(Continued on Page 60)

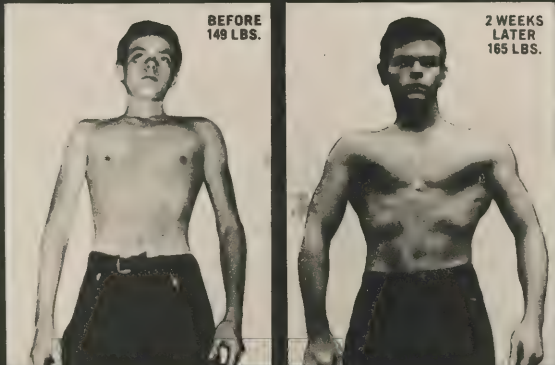


The Shiek used the ropes continually to save himself. When Bruno had him set up for a pin midway in the bout, the Arab held lower ropes for some life (above). But the Shiek also used the ropes to help his attack. To get more power behind an attempted dropkick, he climbed atop the upper strand before blastoff (right).



Another JOE WEIDER breakthrough:

THE END OF THE SKINNY BODY.



GAINS UP TO 16 POUNDS IN 14 DAYS—

adds 2 1/4" to each arm, 2 1/4" to his chest!

Joe Weider of Burlington, VT. reported these fantastic gains in 14 days! Gains 16 pounds, added 2 1/4" to each arm, 2 1/4" to his chest, 1 1/2" to each leg. See what a fresher, more exciting, fun-going body he now has—thanks to **Crash Weight Formula #7**. He says, "All I did was follow the plan and drink a few small glasses of delicious **Crash Weight Formula #7**—and the improvement I made in just 14 days was beyond my wildest dreams!" Shouldn't this happen to you?

Nobody likes a bag of bones

Flesh out your bones. Fill out your narrow, shallow chest. Your skinny arms. And spindly legs. Here's a totally new breed of nutritional "wildcat" drink that's guaranteed to put an end to your muscle-starved, hungry-looking body. Joe Weider's **Crash-Weight Formula #7** is a new scientifically-blended milkshake-flavored drink that lets you drink on as much as up to 14 pounds in 14 days the easy, the delicious, the relaxed way. Just drink 4 zesty glasses of **Crash-Weight** natural organic with your regular meals and take in up to 3500 extra calories a day. (It's the calories that count when you want to put on some handsome weight!) And **Crash-Weight** does all the work for you. Piling on the pounds and the weight as the days go by. Check the plan you want in the coupon.

Guaranteed to put weight on you and create a new—fresher—more exciting fun-going you or money back!

The Do-It-Yourself Gain-A-Pound-A-Day Kit

This is a 1 day supply of **Crash Weight**, chock full of weight-gaining nutrients that can smash the weight-gaining barrier! You want to gain a pound a day? Half a pound a day? Maybe you just want to add a few pounds here and there? You want it easily—enjoyably—without stuffing yourself with heavy-as-lead foods. Now you can. It's as simple as drinking a delicious milkshake.



FREE:

Weight-Gaining and Muscle-Building Course. This 48-page illustrated Guide sent FREE with each **Crash-Weight Formula #7** Kit. Crammed with step-by-step instructions in muscle-building and weight-gaining basics. Filled with all the latest ideas and how to adapt them for your own personal, fun-going weight gain!

Gain 14 Pounds of Solid Muscles in 14 Days!



Fill in this Gain-A-Pound-A-Day-or-Your-Money-Back Guarantee Coupon

JOE WEIDER, Dept. 209-109K10

(Office of the Buckle)
831-32nd St., Union City, N.J. 07087

Weight Distributors, Inc.
Box 781
Santa Monica, Calif. 90406

Dear Joe:

I want to put an end to my skinny body and have everyone compliment me on my athletic appearance and muscular gains. Rush me the "pound-a-day" **Crash-Weight Formula #7** package I have checked below.

Check Plan & Flavor Desired:

☐ 7-Day Supply...\$ 7.50

☐ 14-Day Supply...\$14.98

☐ Chocolate

☐ Vanilla

If it doesn't work, I want my money back. OK?

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Canadian orders filled in Canada—no duty to pay.

JOIN THE WEIGHT GAINABLES! DRINK ON NEW POUNDS—FAST! SAFELY!

SERVICEMEN: TO SPEED YOUR ORDER, U. S. Regulations require that shipments to service men be prepaid—Please add indicated amount as required by your APO or FPO address.

	APD or FPO	N.Y. or S.F.
CRASH-WEIGHT (7-Day)	.80	\$1.75
CRASH-WEIGHT (14-Day)	1.10	2.75

BRUNO AND THE SHEIK IN A CAGE

(Continued from Page 58)

for an unhampered view. There was not enough space for The Shiek, if he was so inclined, to slip through. The cage was built around the regulation ring with its canvas and ropes. There was no danger of either man ramming into the crossed steel bars and injuring himself. There was also no escape.

The scene was set: Two men would go into this frightening enclosure but only one would be able to walk out.

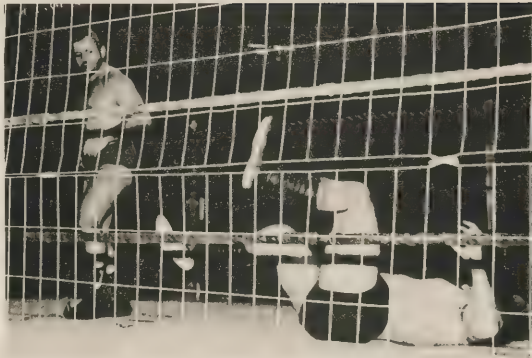
Now they came. Big, black-haired Bruno, smiling confidently to the crowd, waving to old friends, ignoring the obscene remarks. The Shiek looked devious. His curly hair glistened with vaseline, his beard looked as though the bristles were made of black steel. He was not smiling and ignored the crowd completely. Did he look like a man who was walking the last mile? He stopped, stared at the cage, and spit in contempt.

The rules were simple, the referee told the unruly mob. The first man to leave the cage, either over, under or through the door, would be champion of the world. Again, scenes of Caesar raced through your mind, and the mob's response was very unchristian.

Bravado suddenly became a part of The Shiek's makeup. He strutted around the ring like a peacock, hands on his thick hips, and started to blow kisses to the crowd. Could they possibly be kisses of death? You wondered. A very solicitous manager Abdullah Farouk performed the Egyptian ritual. He put down the colorful rug and The Shiek knelt in prayer to the original Abdullah. "Saalam! Saalam! Saalam! Protect me from the Infidel!"

All the while Bruno watched disdainfully, sneered at the Shiek, and pawed the canvas like a bull eager to gore the matador.

The referee called them to the center of the ring for the intro-



Wire cage strands give this view of Boston Garden ring an impressionistic effect as Sammartino crashes to mat after taking Shiek's right to the jaw.

ductions, a ridiculous gesture. These men knew each other and hated each other. In another fit of bravado, The Shiek tore off Bruno's championship belt and threw it at Skoaland. Bruno the bull became enraged but the referee kept them apart until the bell officially started the "Battle of the Cage."

For sixty minutes they tore at each other. The Shiek tried climbing out of the ring but Bruno always brought him down and punished him. He slammed him, he threw him, he stomped him and he punched him. He was Bruno Sammartino and he was the Champion of the World and he was proving it to the blood-thirsty mob.

But it wasn't easy. For all the criticism of running away like a fox, The Shiek fought like a man. On many occasions he had Bruno running for the door, trying to escape fierce body slams and headlocks. Once or twice The Shiek banged Bruno's head into the cage, setting off more ugly yells from the mob. The Shiek

was in there to make a match of it. And he did.

Their bodies thrashed around, slammed hard into the canvas, there was blood. There was also the sight of The Shiek trying to climb out of the cage and being brought down savagely and stomped upon. There was also the sight of Bruno being set upon by Abdullah Farouk, a comic gesture at best, because Abdullah had as much effect on Bruno as a mosquito attacking an elephant's hide. Bruno went mad at the interloper, picked up Abdullah and threw him into The Shiek. Both were out cold, unable to move, beaten and bloody.

Bruno paused, sucked in breath, spit in contempt at the mess of the two twisted bodies and walked slowly out of the ring to a riotous clamoring from the crowd. Here, truly, was the World Champion.

And what of staid, historic Boston? The mob is lining up for their next bout...and the riot cops are prepared for anything. □

COMFORT ENUF FOR A COWBOY

Cowboy or king, these "body-briefs" are designed for you! Sure fire comfort, ease and man-size support are all here. Show yourself at your very best. Order today!



Special

#00 FRENCH CACHETTES
Mixed designers' sample materials all cut and darted to give you maximum support in the briefest of briefs known to man. A must for fad's models, swimwear support, daily wear and other occasions. Three different patterns.
THREE ONLY \$3.99

#73 MAN-TAB
Tem-cat nylon briefs. Breeze, light (almost weightless) and made for men, Black, White or Nude.
Sizes S-M-L
\$2.69

#358 MINI-CACHETTE
The ultimate in brief-breasts. A soft, gentle STRETCH MESH of almost weightless nylon, it's the absolute minimal with maxi support.
Black only.
One size fits all.
SPECIAL AT \$2.69

Get a full year's subscription of this excitingly illustrated man-packed catalogue. Send 25c to cover handling.

CINCHES INCHES

#89 TAPER SHAPE
Shape up with this INSTANT SLIMMER brief. Power knit body-contoured control with nylon abdominal panel for sure-fit adjustment. Flat-tens and trims inches, without that "strapped-in" feeling. Soft S-T-R-E-T-C-H nylon jersey contour-pouch for gentle, positive masculine support. Washes in a flash. White.
Sizes: Small (28-32), Medium (33-36), Large (41-44).
ONLY \$5.99

#286 SCOOPS
You'll go wi'd over — and in — these mini-bikini cut briefs. Low rise, french leg and built in support. Soft and silky nylon. Animal print.
Sizes S-M-L.
\$2.99

#1 ADAM
Greek God or a wild, bare Savage — yet incredibly you are covered. Not an unworkable gimmick. A patented guaranteed scientifically engineered covering. No hidden strings, no glue, no surprises. Order in Animal Print or Total Nude. One size fits all.
\$7.99

#361 BIG SHOW
Fabulous S-T-R-E-T-C-H MESH nylon briefs with contoured shadow pouch. They're "cool" and comfortable where it counts. Order in Black or White.
Sizes S-M-L.
\$3.99
S-T-R-E-T-C-H

#354

S-T-R-E-T-C-H

#49 MAN ABOUT TOWN
The coolest brief yet. Super-styled with built-in support for masculine taste in light — almost invisible next-to-nothing Nylon tricot. Definitely for the continental man. Black, White, Helio, Mar Green, Nude.
Sizes S-M-L.
\$1.95
Three pair ONLY \$5.50

#313 SLING SHOT
A tornado of perfection for men with a life to live in fun and ease. Big idea with brief action. Nylon. White, Black, Life Blue or Nude.
Sizes S-M-L.
\$2.99

#283 SHADOW BRIEF
A sheer, sheer, almost invisible 15 denier nylon brief with shadow panel front. Built in masculine support for lightweight comfort. Black, White or Nude.
Sizes S-M-L.
\$2.99
TWO FOR \$5.00
FREE: Coupons with every order. Use just like money.

#606

S-T-R-E-T-C-H

HOLLYWOOD APPROVED

#285 MESH "V"
Sheer, twenty four-hour cool, in this foiled MESH, designed for the best in support and ease. Sharp V-Dipped styling. White only.
Sizes S-M-L.
\$2.99
FREE!
FREE SUBSCRIPTION with order of any of these items.

#105 SCUTTLES
Incredible, revolutionary design of a new opening. Almost magic elasticized dime size opening that S-T-R-E-T-C-H-E-S open wide. Briefs are bikini cut. Nylon. White, Black or Nude.
Sizes S-M-L.
\$3.99
TWO FOR \$7.50
S-T-R-E-T-C-H

#287 POWER BIKINI
Low rise, body-bikini with a specially designed pouch for the best in male comfort and under-support. Cotton. Order in White, Black or Blue.
Sizes 28 to 36.
\$3.99

#354 MINI-MESH
A cover of mesh — a world of power. Mini-briefs that hold their own. No binding — no droopy bottoms. Slick, sleek minimal to give you what you want. Black or White.
Size S-M-L.
\$2.99

#606 T-TORSO
Soft, terse scathing S-T-R-E-T-C-H nylon mesh that covers and trims your physique. Almost weightless on the skin. If you looked good before, switch to this and you'll look better. Black or White.
Size S-M-L.
SPECIAL AT \$4.99

REGENCY SQUARE, Suite 6217
1800 N. Highland, Hollywood, Calif. 90028

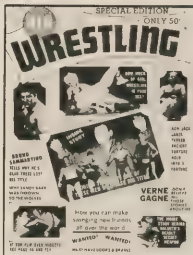
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Please rush me the following items, for which I have enclosed:
☐ Check ☐ Cash ☐ Money Order — for full amount
☐ Send C.O.D. (I enclose 25% of total payment & will pay postman balance)

HOW MANY	ARTICLE	STYLE #	SIZE	COW CHOICE		PRICE
				FIRST	SECOND	

POSTAGE AND HANDLING .50
TOTAL AMOUNT \$

**DID YOU MISS
THIS GREAT
ISSUE?**



**THE FABULOUS FIRST
EDITION OF
THE BIG BOOK OF
WRESTLING**

QUICKLY SOLD OUT ON
NEWSSTANDS AND IS
ALREADY A RARE COLLEC-
TOR'S ITEM. WE HAVE A
LIMITED SUPPLY AVAIL-
ABLE AT ONLY ONE
DOLLAR PER COPY. BE
SAFE AND ORDER YOUR
COPY TODAY!

T.V. SPORTS, INC.

Box 58
Rockville Centre, N.Y. 11571

Rush me my copy of THE BIG
BOOK OF WRESTLING. I have
enclosed one dollar as payment
in full.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

ZIP

DAN HODGE'S GREAT CRUSADE

(Continued from Page 17)

faded.

Dan's move into professional wrestling was a logical one. In no time at all his proficiency as a classic wrestler made him a headliner. At that time he weighed around 200 pounds and wrestling's top brass agreed that so great a young talent should be rewarded if for no other reason than to encourage him to continue his career. So Hodge was entered in a tournament designed to produce a Junior Heavyweight Champion of the World. Dan won the title without even straining himself. Nobody within 10 pounds of his weight was a match for "Dazzling" Danny.

There isn't a top wrestler in the world who hasn't felt the incredible power in Hodge's arms and legs. Lou Thesz says of Hodge: "He has no idea of his own strength. I rate him among the top ten opponents I've faced in over 25 years of wrestling."

Hodge enjoys wrestling men like Lou Thesz. It is the animals he detests. "When I wrestle against a man like Thesz," Dan says, "I always learn something new, and I



"Wrestling has been my life for many years. I would hate to see it die. But die it will unless we all pitch in and save it. Right now!"

never have to worry about being crippled for life by a kick in the spine."

Hodge, who is 37, wants to continue wrestling for another five years, at least. But more than that, he wants to help protect the sport's very life so that the sincere young men of the future who want to wrestle will have a market for their talents.

"All of us, wrestlers and fans alike, must work together in this great crusade," Dan said as his deep blue eyes blazed with determination. "We must have a strong set of rules to govern wrestling all over the world. And those rules must be strictly enforced. Unless this happens quickly, the sport will surely die."

Hodge wants everybody's help in his great crusade. One thing Danny can count on for sure is the full cooperation and influence of this magazine.

Let's go, Danny. We're with you all the way. ☐



"Wrestling rules are broken so often that even the wrestlers don't remember them. I think that is a terrible thing."



An Important Message To Every Man And Woman In America Losing His Or Her Hair

If you are troubled by thinning hair, dandruff, itchy scalp, if you fear approaching baldness, read the rest of this statement carefully. It may mean the difference to you between saving your hair and losing the rest of it to eventual baldness.

Baldness is simply a matter of subtraction. When the number of new hairs fall to equal the number of falling hair, you end up minus your head of hair (bald). Why not avoid baldness by preventing unnecessary loss of hair? Why not turn the tide of battle on your head by eliminating needless causes of hair loss and give Nature a chance to grow more hair for you? Many of the country's dermatologists and other foremost hair and scalp specialists believe that seborrhea, a common scalp disorder, causes hair loss. What is seborrhea? It is a bacterial infection of the scalp that can eventually cause permanent damage to the hair follicles. Its visible evidence is "thinning" hair. Its end result is baldness. Its symptoms are dry, itchy scalp, dandruff, oily hair, head scales, and progressive hair loss.

So, if you are beginning to notice that your forehead is getting larger, beginning to notice that there is too much hair on your comb, beginning to be worried about the dry-

ness of your hair, the itchiness of your scalp, the ugly dandruff — these are Nature's Red Flags warning you of impending baldness. Even if you have been losing your hair for some time, don't let seborrhea rob you of the rest of your hair.

HOW COMATE WORKS ON YOUR SCALP

The development of an amazing new hair and scalp medicine called Comate is specifically designed to control seborrhea and stop the hair loss it causes. It offers the opportunity to thousands of men and women losing their hair to bacterial infection to reverse the battle they are now losing on their scalps. By stopping this impediment to normal hair growth, new hairs can grow as Nature intended.

This is how Comate works: (1) It combines in a single scalp treatment the essential corrective factors for normal hair growth. By its rubefacient action it stimulates blood circulation to the scalp, thereby supplying more nutrition to still-alive hair follicles. (2) As a highly effective antiseptic, Comate kills on contact the seborrhea-causing scalp bacteria believed to be a cause of baldness. (3) By its

keratolitic action it dissolves ugly dandruff. By tending to normalize the lubrication of the hair shaft it corrects excessively dry and oily hair. It eliminates head scales and scalp itch.

In short, Comate offers you in a single treatment the best that modern medicine has developed for the preservation of your hair. There is no excuse today except ignorance for any man or woman to neglect seborrhea and pay the penalty of hair loss.

COMATE IS UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED

To you we offer this UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE. Treat your scalp to Comate in your own home, following the simple directions. See for yourself in your own mirror how after a few treatments, Comate makes your hair look thicker and alive. How Comate ends your dandruff, stops your scalp itch. How Comate gives your hair a chance to grow. Most men and women report results after the first treatment, some take longer. But we say this to you. If, for any reason, you are not completely satisfied with the improvement in your own case — AT ANY TIME — return the unused portion for a prompt refund. No questions asked.

But don't delay. For the sake of your hair, order Comate today. Nothing — not even Comate — can grow hair from dead follicles. Fill out the coupon now, and take the first step toward a good head of hair again.

©1962 Comate Corporation.

Male pattern baldness is the cause of the great majority of cases of baldness and excessive hair loss. In such cases neither the Comate treatment nor any other treatment is effective.

Note To Doctors
Doctors, clinics and hospitals interested in scalp disorders can obtain professional samples and literature on written request.

"I used to comb out a handful of hair at a time. Now I only get 4-5 on my comb. The terrible itching has stopped."
—L. M. W., Los Angeles, Cal.

"My hair has improved. It used to fall out by handfuls. Comate stopped it from falling out."
—D. M. W., Oklahoma City, Okla.

"My hair has got falling out and getting thin."
—D. M. W., 1/2 PPD, N. Y.

"My husband has tried many treatments and spent a great deal of money on his scalp. Nothing helped until he started using your formula."
—Mrs. R. LeB., Piquette, Ohio

"Comate is successful in every way you mention. Used it only a few days and can see the big change in my scalp and hair."
—C. E. W., N. Richland, Wash.

"My hair was thin all the temples, and all over. Now it looks so much thicker, I can tell it."
—Miss C. T., San Angelo, Tex.

"Now my hair looks quite thick."
—J. K., Chicago, Ill.

"My hair had been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years and Comate has improved it so much."
—Mrs. J. E., Lisbon, Ga.

"I've used a good many different 'tonics.' But until I tried Comate, I had no results. Now I'm rid of dandruff, and itchy scalp. My hair looks thicker."
—G. E., Alberta, Canada

"Used it twice and my hair has already stopped falling."
—L. W. W., Calverton, Cal.

"No trouble with dandruff since I started using it."
—L. W. W., Calverton, Tex.

"It really has improved my hair in one week, and I know what the result will be in three more. I am so happy over it, I had to write!"
—Mrs. N. J., McComb, Miss.

COMATE CORPORATION Dept. 710A
21 West 44th Street, New York, N.Y. 10036

Please send at once the complete COMATE hair and scalp treatment (60 days' supply) in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied with the results of the treatment, or you GUARANTEE prompt and full refund upon return of unused portion.

☐ Enclosed find \$10 (check, cash, money order). Send postpaid.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$10 plus about \$1.50 in postal charges on delivery. Save the \$1.50 by enclosing \$10. Canada, foreign, APO, FPO, add 30¢ — No C.O.D.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

RUSH THIS NO-RISK COUPON TODAY!



Pee Wee makes about \$500 a week. He thinks he is underpaid for what he does and the crowd he attracts. Here he counts money after a match.

MIDGET WITH TALL IDEAS

(Continued from Page 50)
for California.

"I never really got to be a jockey," Pee Wee reflected. "I was up on this big horse one day, riding him for time, and he stumbled. I must've broken the world free-flight record. Anyway, at the hospital, they told me I had a slipped disc in my back.

"I spent a lot of time doing nothing . . . just just getting well. Doing nothing was hardest of all for me. Finally I couldn't stand it any longer. I started working out in a gym, taking it easy at first. I thought about going home, but I didn't want to to back a failure.

"One day, a friend of mine watched me working with the weights and he said, 'You're a strong little guy. Why don't you go into wrestling?' I laughed. 'Me? A guy my size?' I shrugged it off and decided to go out and see something of the country."

Pee Wee's travels took him eventually to New York City and one afternoon he found himself in the Rocca Perez Fun Club, a gym frequented by wrestlers. His

back mended, he amazed the regulars by pressing 125 pounds and doing a full squat with 325 pounds. Some of the pros urged him to become a professional wrestler and started teaching him their favorite holds.

Word of Pee Wee's natural ability got to N. J. Dalton, manager of the Mill Mountain Zoo in Roanoke, Va., who happened to be visiting the big city. Dalton was so impressed that he offered to manage Lopez and took him along when he returned home. A short time later, Pee Wee made his debut in Richmond, Va.

Pee Wee worked hard and soon became known as one of the strongest men in his weight class. Engagements in 38 countries followed and, finally, a bout with the midget champion. "It was non-title," Lopez snorted, "which wasn't my idea. We wrestled in St. Louis and I beat him."

Pee Wee is a Jekyl-Hyde type: Outside the ring, he's a fun-loving Latin leprechaun. Inside the ring, he's 107 pounds of pure fury. Because he is such a toughie, he is often challenged to prove his mettle away from the arena.

"Some of the challenges," Pee Wee grins impishly, "come from women who are, er . . . ah . . . curious about me. They have been pleasantly surprised. On the other hand, men who have tried to bully me outside the ring have had some unpleasant experiences.

"Generally, teen-agers give me the most trouble; I guess because they want to show off and figure my size makes me an easy mark. I try to walk away from them. But I won't stand for grown men pushing me around."

Pee Wee proved his point one night in Kingsport, Tenn., when a restaurant patron tried to trip him as Lopez walked by his table. Pee Wee's sharp heel took a divot out of the man's shin and the agonized attacker suddenly found himself under fire from all angles. Somebody called the police and when they arrived, the citizen's bravery returned. "Turn us loose," he begged the gendarmes. "That little so-and-so's got a whuppin' coming to him."

To the man's surprise, the police walked the pair outside the cafe, then stepped aside, saying,

"OK boys, go to it."

Pee Wee laughed in recollection. "A few minutes later," he grinned, "the guy was pleading with the cops to help him. He kept hollering, 'He's breaking my neck.' And that's just what I felt like doing."

In Mariana, Fla., spectators swarmed into the ring during a tag team match and started belaboring Pee Wee and his partner, Chico. One fan massaged Pee Wee's head with a chair, laying open gashes about his face.

"I knocked two of them down before they broke it up," Pee Wee said. "It's a good thing they stopped the fight when they did. Some of those people would've gotten hurt."

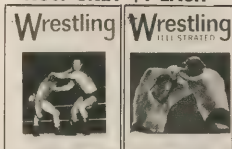
They measure Pee Wee Lopez' pants 24 inches long and 28 around the waist and he wears a size-five shoe, but the heart within him is as big as any man's.

Bigger, in fact, than many. ■

Pee Wee struts down street in Houston, Texas, with wrestler Paul Jones. Lopez wears specially made shoes and suits to make him look taller.



BACK ISSUES OF THE FAMOUS WRESTLING ILLUSTRATED NOW ONLY \$1 EACH



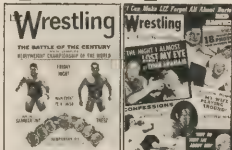
☐ JAN/65

☐ FEB/65



☐ MARCH/65

☐ MAY/65



☐ JUNE/65

☐ NOV/65



☐ JAN/66

☐ APR/66

T.V. SPORTS, INC.

Box 58

Rockville Centre, N.Y. 11571

Send me the copies of Wrestling Illustrated checked.

I enclose \$1 for EACH copy.

Name

Address

City State Zip

WIN
YOUR SHARE

\$25,000.00

IN CASH PRIZES!

Win Up to:

FIRST PRIZE...\$10,000.00

SECOND PRIZE...\$4,000.00

THIRD PRIZE...\$2,000.00

4TH PRIZE...\$1,000.00 5TH PRIZE...\$600.00

PLUS 95 MORE EXCITING CASH PRIZES! ONE HUNDRED PRIZES IN ALL! JUST NAME THE FAMOUS AMERICAN AND YOU COULD BE ON YOUR WAY.



CAN YOU SOLVE THIS EASY PUZZLE?

DIRECTIONS...

Do you know this famous American's first name? We have completed the top part of this easy word puzzle which spells out his last name. Using the clues you complete the bottom part of the puzzle by filling in the empty squares with the three letters that spell out this Famous American's first name on the coupon below. As an extra clue his first name will be found among the three names below his picture.

Next — Print your name and address on the official coupon and mail it with 10c for postage and handling. We will let you know by return mail if your answer is correct and rush all additional details of the rules and instructions necessary for you to become a contestant in our \$25,000.00 puzzle series.

If I win let prize make out check as shown below.

NOT NEAR	F A R
NOT SMOOTH	R O U G H
NOT BEFORE	A F T E R
OPPOSITE OF OLD	N E W
BABY CAT	K I T T E N
NOT DARK	L I G H T
FROZEN WATER	I C E
CLOSE	N E A R

Official Coupon

INFANT	A B Y	AMERICAN HOLIDAY ASSN. 7471 Melrose Ave., Dept. 6217 Los Angeles, Calif. 90046	No. 1335 11-2-67 607M
NOT FULL	M P T Y		
NOT OLD	E W		
NAME			
ADDRESS			
CITY	STATE & ZIP		
The sum of \$10,000 and 00cts			
⑆ 1223 ⑆ 1604 ⑆ 3690 ⑆			
Trade Melrose NON-NEGOTIABLE			

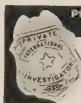
Official Coupon

COMPLETE PRIVATE DETECTIVE KIT ONLY \$2⁷⁵

★ Badge ★ Carrying Case
★ Special I. D. Card

First time ever offered! Professional type detective badge kit and case. Includes professionally styled silver badge of extra heavy nickel for use by private and special investigators PLUS authentic type carrying case AND I. D. Card. Limited Supply. Order Now. Satisfaction Guaranteed or immediate refund. Only \$2.75 plus 25¢ to cover post. & handling.

WESTBURY SALES CO., D. D. Dept. GD-7
P. O. Box 434, Westbury, N. Y. 11590



**PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR
BADGE \$3.98**

Professional Badge used by thousands of private investigators and detectives. Made of HEAVY SOLID BRONZE for lifetime wear. \$3.98 postpaid. Complete Leather Badge Case with I.D. Card. \$2.50 C.O.D. & require \$1.00 deposit.

FREE with badge only. Complete catalogue of Police, Detective Equipment.

POLICE EQUIPMENT CO. Dept. 6217
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood 28, Calif.

Birth Certificates \$1 for 2

DIPLOMAS — WILLS —

Marriage Certificates, High School and College Diplomas, Last Will & Testament (Blank Forms), Any 2 for \$1, All 5 for \$2. Prompt Confidential Service. Available only to persons 21 or over from ARTEK FORMS, 6311 Yucca Street, Dept. 6217 Hollywood, Calif. 90028



SECRETS of Teaching Yourself MUSIC



Here's How Others Learned to Play This Fast, Easy Way!

EXCITED - DELIGHTED - "I'm so excited, thrilled and delighted with this magnificent Course that it's difficult to 'go slowly.' Instructions are easily understood. And I enjoy the fact that I can practice and study at my own time and speed."

Clara J. Napoleon
Trenton, N.J.

PLAYS FOLK MUSIC - "I have finished college, and my ability to play the guitar really paid off there, especially since folk music has become so popular. I have played both as lead guitarist and accompanist guitarist."

Dwight Bullard
Concord, Ark.

FRIENDS ARE ASTONISHED - "Ever since I signed up for the Piano Course, I have been reaping happiness. My friends are astonished and my family happy. I will never forget all the fun I've had."

Linda Kurtz
Arlville, Pa.

You can learn any Instrument in your home . . . in spare time

TEACH yourself music? Yes, you can - and you'll be amazed how easy it is! Piano, guitar, accordion, saxophone - any popular instrument - you can teach yourself to play it right away. It's all possible thanks to the remarkable home-study Course offered to you now by the famous U.S. School of Music.

You Learn Quickly, Easily

This superb Course shows you how to play your favorite music by note. You read and play actual sheet music. There are no "gimmicks" at all. And the incredible thing is that you learn so quickly and easily.

The secret of this rapid success is in the Course's unique, proven method of instruction. Simple, easy-to-understand instructions tell you what to do. Then, wonderful clear pictures show you just how to do it. These lessons are so well-developed and effective, you actually teach yourself! It's so easy that even children can learn. And you don't need any special talent, or previous experience, or even special knowledge of music!

From the very first lesson you start playing actual tunes from sheet music. As you progress, you'll be playing more and more advanced pieces. Before you know it you'll be playing your favorite music as though you've known how all your life!

Convenient and Economical

You'll also be delighted to discover how convenient and economical this wonderful Course is. You learn at

home, in your spare time. You go as fast or as slowly as you wish. There's no expensive private teacher to pay. You get valuable sheet music at no extra cost. And you learn for just pennies a day!

Start Enjoying a New Way of Life Just imagine yourself playing your favorite instrument, and playing it well. What a thrill and sense of accomplishment you'll feel as you skillfully and confidently play popular hits . . . classical pieces . . . folk and country music . . . dance tunes - any kind of music you like! You'll enjoy a wonderful escape from the tensions and problems of everyday life. You'll win new friends and new popularity. Best of all, you'll have that warm, deep-down sense of satisfaction and self-fulfillment that comes with going ahead and really doing something you've always wanted to do!

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Don't go on missing the pleasures that playing music can bring into your life. Mail the coupon below right now for our FREE booklet that tells you all about the Course and shows you how fast and easy this unique instruction really is. We'll also send you a FREE Piano "Notefinder." No obligation. Just mail the coupon TODAY to:

U.S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Studio A8910
Port Washington, N.Y.
11050, Estab. 1898.
Licensed by the New York State Education Department.

Accredited Member National Home Study Council



U.S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Studio A8910 Port Washington, New York 11050

Yes! I want to learn to play the instrument checked below. Please send me, FREE, your illustrated booklet "Now You Can Learn To Play Music in Your Own Home" - plus your free Piano "Notefinder." I am under no obligation.

Check the instrument you would like to play (check one only):

- ☐ Piano ☐ Saxophone ☐ Cornet
☐ Guitar ☐ Violin ☐ Clarinet
☐ Accordion ☐ Tenor Banjo ☐ Ukulele
☐ Organ ☐ Mandolin ☐ Trombone
☐ Steel Guitar ☐ Trumpet

Do you have instrument? ☐ Yes ☐ No

Name.....
(Please Print Clearly)

Address.....

City.....

State.....



Need a better job? Want to own a business?



25 Kits

You Build A Complete Refrigeration System!

In addition to easy lessons and work projects, you get (and keep) mechanic's tools and parts to build your own freezer or refrigerator. You get experience as you train.

Earn BIG MONEY in the AIR CONDITIONING REFRIGERATION AND HEATING FIELD!

Skilled men are desperately needed in Air Conditioning, Refrigeration and Heating. Over 20,000 must be trained each year. If you are 18 or over and want an exciting, big pay future in this dynamic field, CTI training is for you! Get the facts that can put more money in your pockets—fast! *Use the coupon to send for the free CTI book—NOW!*



APPROVED FOR GI TRAINING

If you served since January 31, 1955 or are in service, check GI line in coupon

**MAIL THIS COUPON
FOR FREE BOOKLET
COMMERCIAL TRADES
INSTITUTE**

1400 GREENLEAF AVENUE • DEPT. COG-1069
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60626

COMMERCIAL TRADES INSTITUTE

1400 Greenleaf Avenue • Chicago, Ill. 60626 • Dept COG-1069
Accredited Member National Home Study Council

Please send me all the facts, complete details on CTI training in Air Conditioning, Refrigeration and Heating.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ County _____

State _____ Zip Code _____

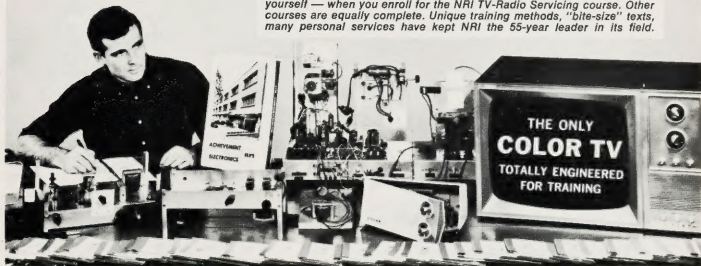
☐ Check for facts on GI Bill

CTI also specializes in training men for jobs in 6 other high-paying fields. For Free information on these courses, check one line below.

- ☐ Auto Mechanics
- ☐ Automation Electronics
- ☐ Building Construction
- ☐ Color TV
- ☐ Computer Programming
- ☐ Drafting

LEARNING COLOR TV, COMMUNICATIONS, ELECTRONICS IS FAST, EASY, FASCINATING WITH NRI

ALL THIS IS YOURS — from Achievement Kit to Color TV set you build yourself — when you enroll for the NRI TV-Radio Servicing course. Other courses are equally complete. Unique training methods, "bite-size" texts, many personal services have kept NRI the 55-year leader in its field.



ACT NOW—STEP UP TO HIGHER PAY, A BRIGHTER FUTURE EARN \$5 TO \$7 AN HOUR SOON AFTER YOU ENROLL

Even if your education is limited, you can learn Color Television Servicing, Communications or Industrial Electronics at home in your spare time the NRI way. NRI has spent millions of dollars simplifying, organizing, dramatizing home study training in this fast growing field — perfecting education at home to make it easy to grasp, entertaining, exciting and practical. The NRI learn-by-doing way trains your hands as well as your head.

Be a skilled technician in America's fastest growing industry

Color Television is just one of the money-making "boom" markets in the field of Electronics. And Electronics is growing so fast it is expected to be America's number-one industry in a few short years. TV technicians are in demand now to keep millions of color sets in working order. NRI prepares you with actual on-the-job experience by including in its Color TV course a custom-designed color set totally engineered for training purposes. You learn by doing, demonstrating things you read about in "bite-size" texts as you build and work with professional equipment. Electronics comes alive in a fascinating way. In Color TV, the end product is your own high quality set, yours to keep for years of viewing pleasure.

15 NRI TRAINING PLANS give you a choice of fields

NRI has a training plan to fit every interest, every need in Color TV Servicing, Communications, Industrial Electronics. You can learn to be your own boss in your own TV-Radio Servicing business, or make \$5 to \$7 an hour fixing sets in spare time. Or you can get into the fascinating fields of broadcasting communications. Or be a part of the Electronics

"revolution" in business and industry; learn to understand computers; or take part in missile, rocket and satellite programs. Whatever your interest, whatever your need, NRI has fifteen training plans tailored for you.

Act now — get all the facts Opportunities are endless for the well-trained man. Discover the ease and excitement of training at home with the leader—NRI. Mail the coupon today for new NRI color catalog. No obligation. No salesman will call on you. NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Electronics Division, Washington, D.C. 20016.

FREE COLOR CATALOG

**MAIL
NOW**



NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE
Electronics Division
Washington, D.C. 20016

216-079

Please send me your new catalog. I have checked the field of most interest to me.
(No salesman will call.) Please PRINT.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> TV-Radio Servicing (with color) | <input type="checkbox"/> Aircraft Communications |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Advanced Color TV | <input type="checkbox"/> Mobile Communications |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Complete Communications | <input type="checkbox"/> Marine Communications |
| <input type="checkbox"/> FCC License | <input type="checkbox"/> Amateur Radio |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Industrial Electronics | <input type="checkbox"/> Advanced Amateur Radio |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Basic Electronics | <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Appliance Repair |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Math for Electronics | <input type="checkbox"/> Air conditioning — Refrigeration |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electronics for Automation | <input type="checkbox"/> CHECK FOR FACTS ON GI BILL |

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

APPROVED UNDER GI BILL

If you have served since January 31, 1955,
or are in service, check GI line in coupon.

ACCREDITED MEMBER NATIONAL HOME STUDY COUNCIL



Darwination vs McCoy

